DELL

APRIL

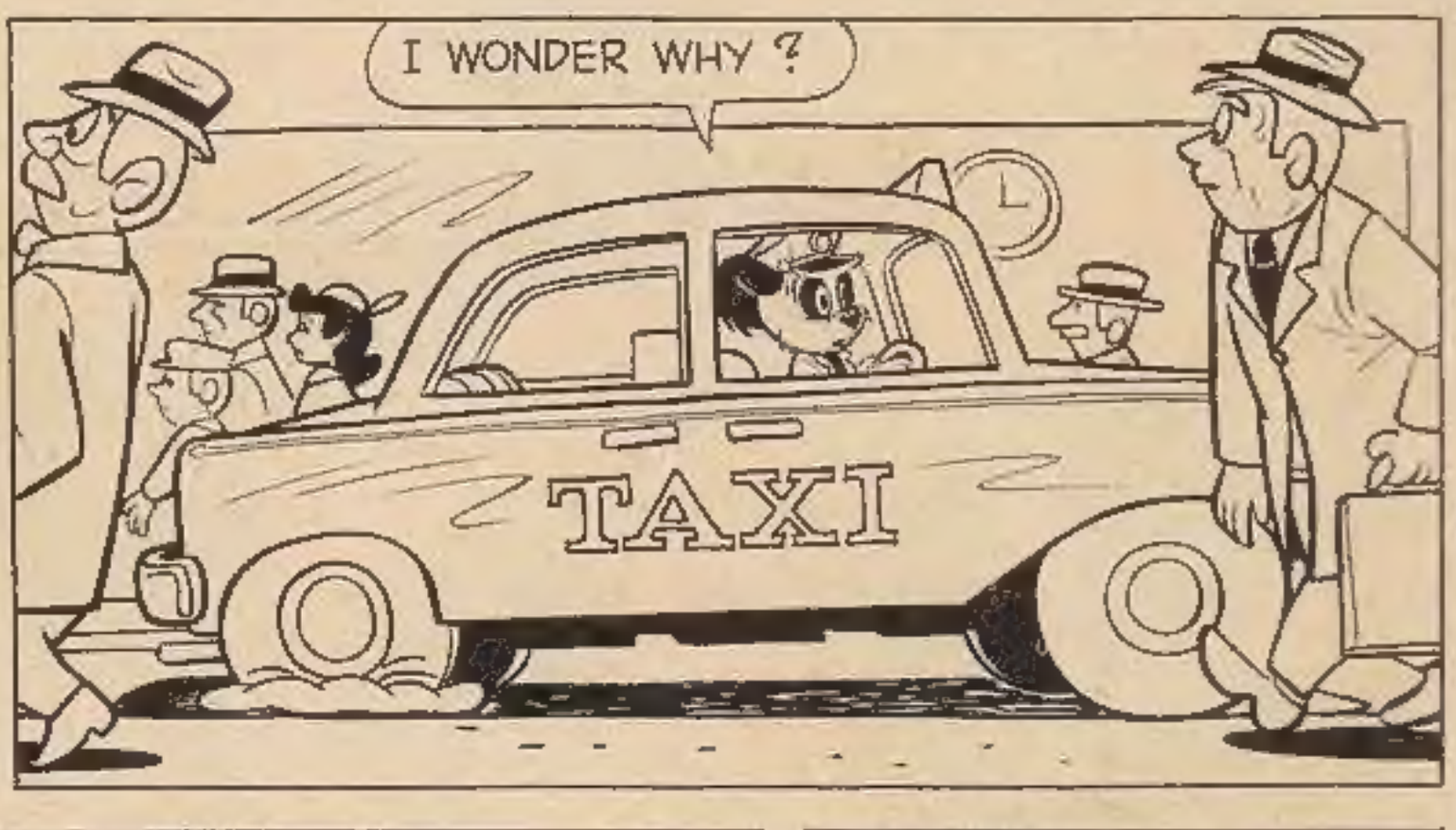
15¢

Walter Lantz

ANDY PANDA

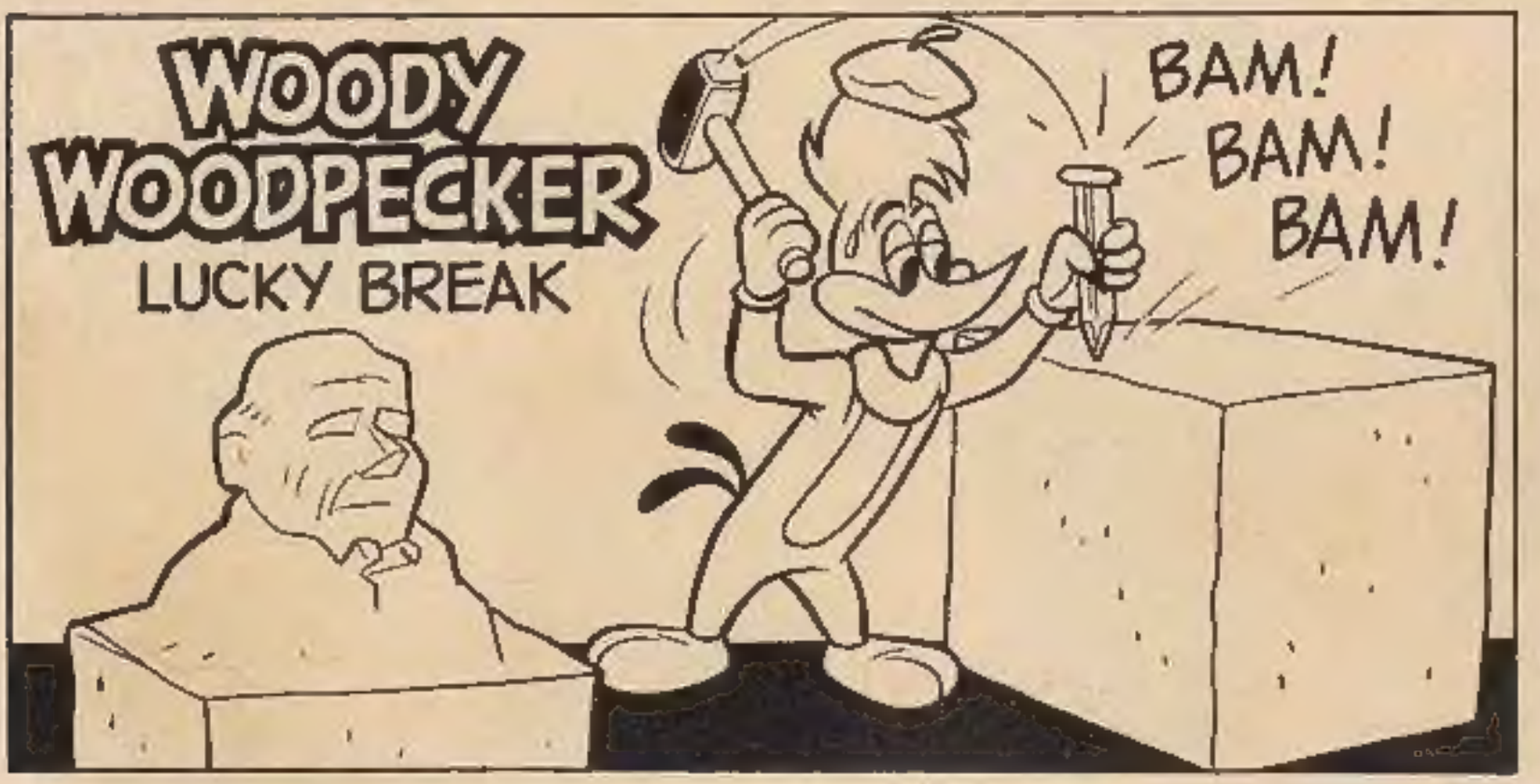
ANDY PANDA

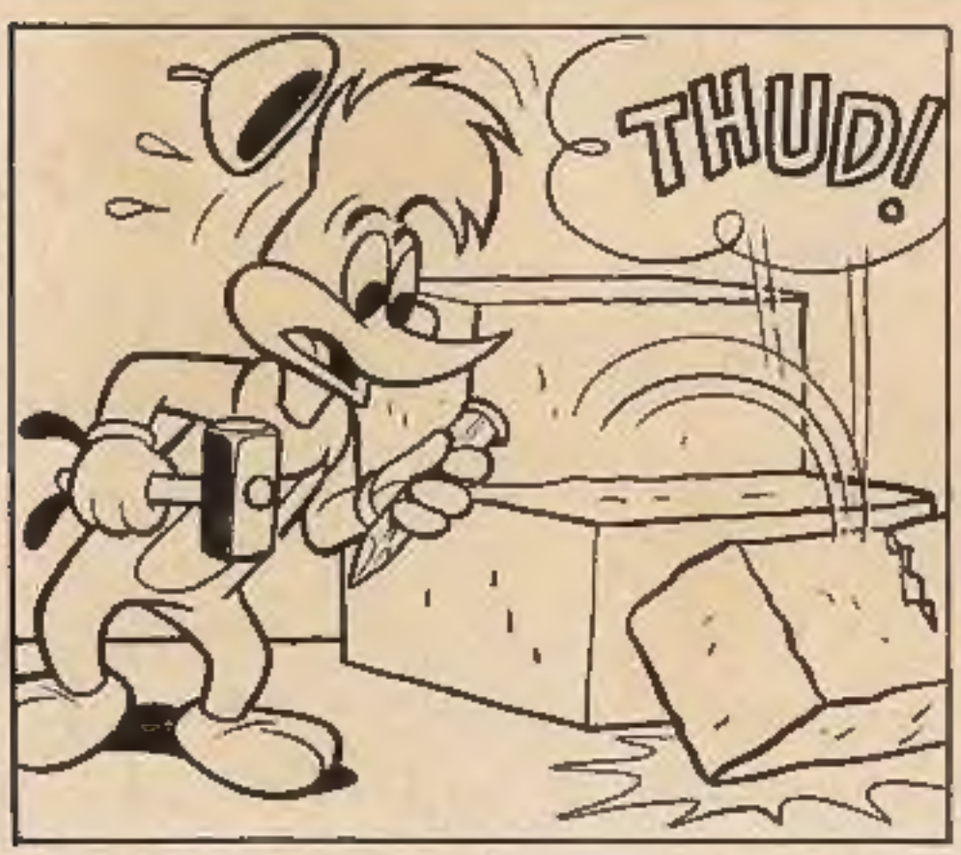
NO TAKERS

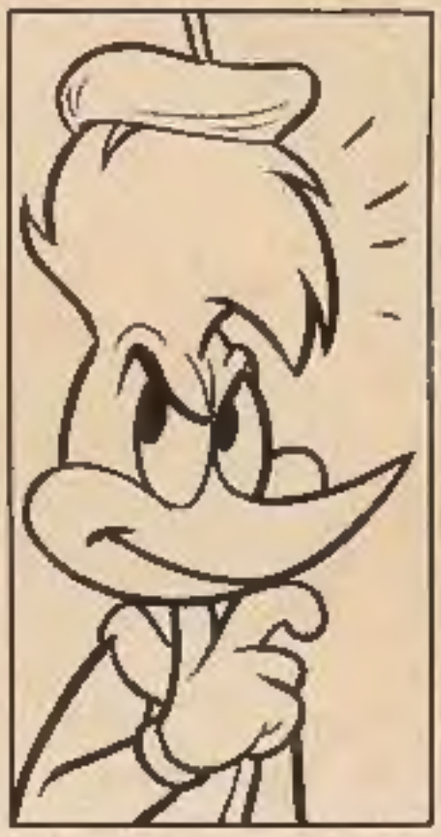


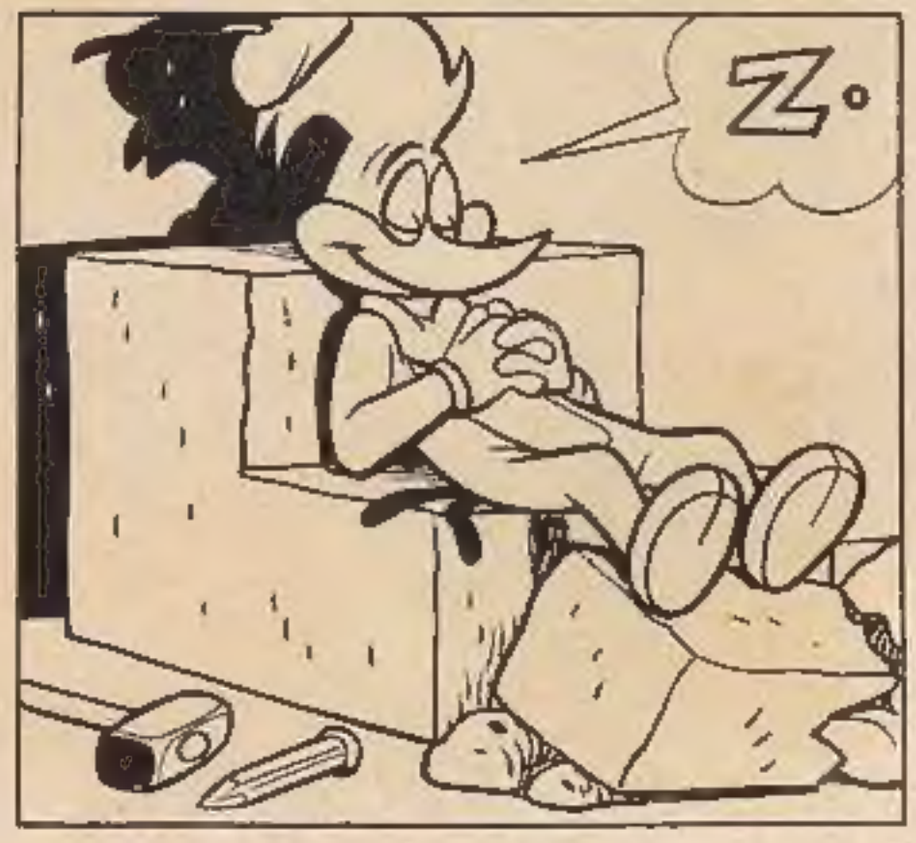
WOODY WOODPECKER

LUCKY BREAK



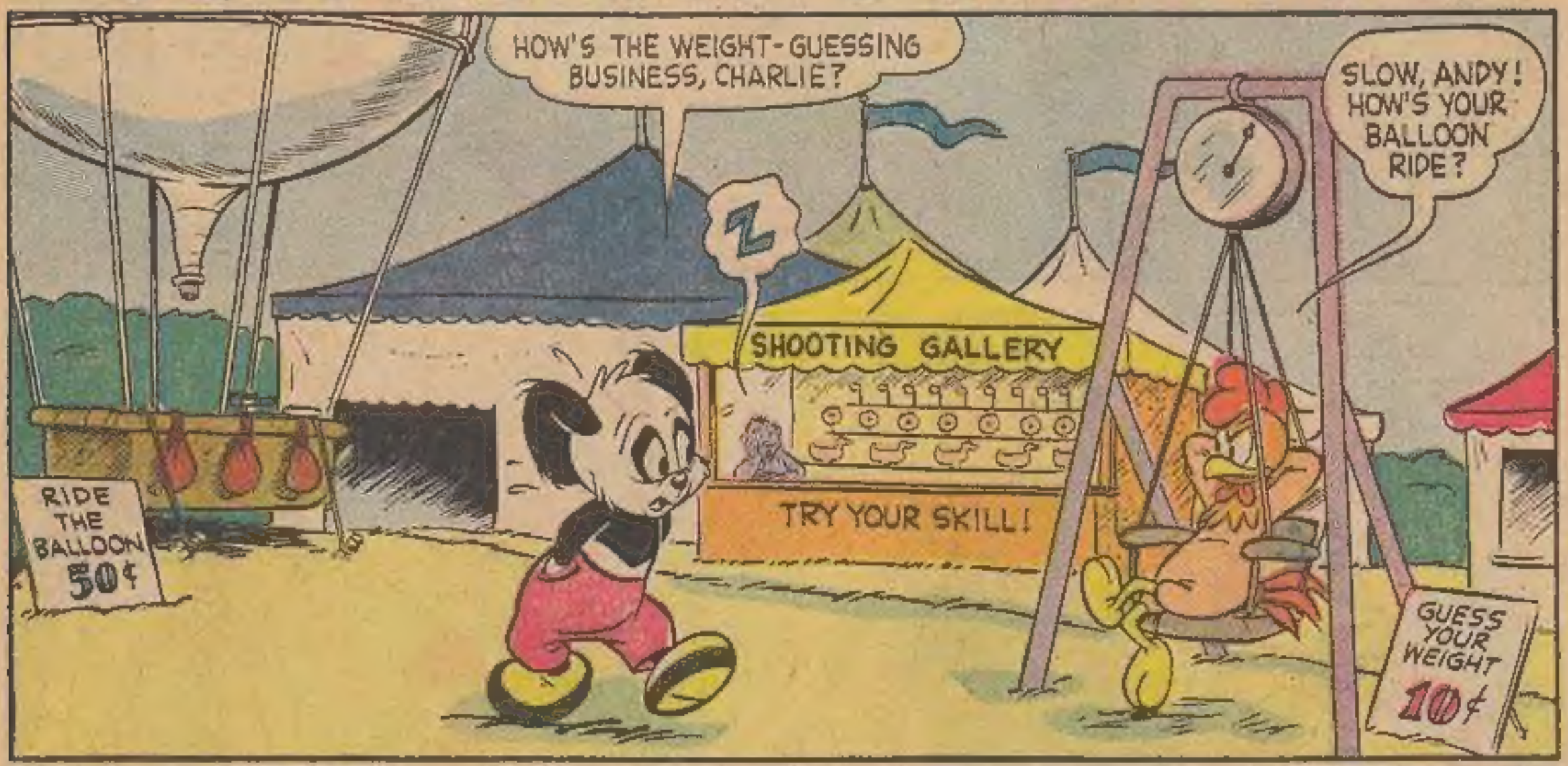




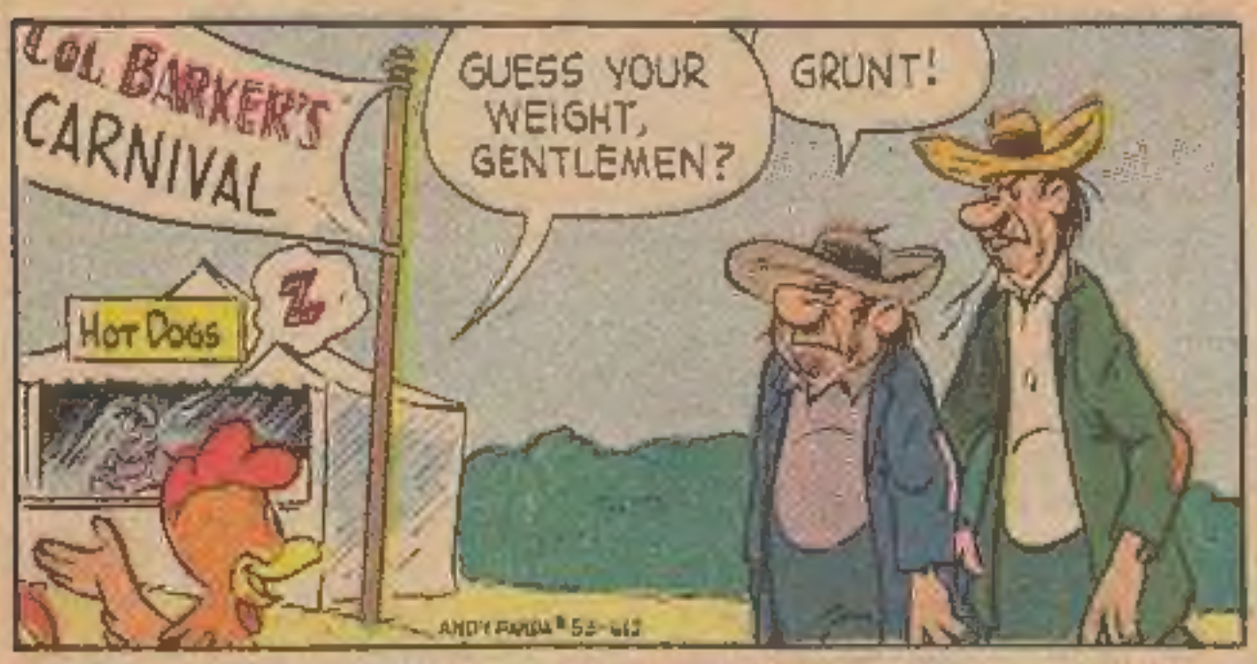


Walter Lantz **ANDY PANDA** and **CHARLIE CHICKEN**

BALLOON BANDITS



EVERYBODY WILL! I DON'T KNOW WHY THEY PICKED THIS OUT-OF-THE-WAY SEACOAST TOWN TO SET UP THIS RUN-DOWN CARNIVAL!
LOOK! A COUPLE OF CUSTOMERS!



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WHAT HAVE WE TO LOSE, CRETINO?. IT IS A LONG WAIT UNTIL A BOAT WILL DOCK AT THIS MISERABLE SPOT!

VERY WELL, SKARZO! I GUESS WE COULD USE A BOX OF CANDY!

DON'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT THAT CANDY, GENTS! NOW LET ME SEE... I'D SAY YOU WEIGH EXACTLY 185 POUNDS AND THREE OUNCES! NOW SIT ON THIS SCALE!

185 POUNDS AND THREE OUNCES!

IT COULD BE YOU HAVE SOME CONTROL OVER THE SCALE!

NO, IT'S ON THE LEVEL! HE JUST HAS A *FREAK TALENT* FOR GUESSING WEIGHT!

HMM! LET'S JUST SAY I HAVE AN *UNUSUAL* TALENT!

ASK ME TO GUESS THE WEIGHT OF *ANY* LIVING THING!

VERY WELL! THAT BIRD UP THERE!

A CINCH! 6 OUNCES!

AND I'LL PROVE IT BY LURING HIM DOWN WITH THESE PEANUTS ON THE SCALE!

HERE HE COMES! NOW YOU'LL SEE!

7 OUNCES! THE EXTRA OUNCE WAS THE PEANUTS!

INCREDIBLE!

FANTASTIC!

TALENT SUCH AS THAT SHOULD BE PUT TO SOME BETTER USE!

MAKE ME AN OFFER! THIS CARNIVAL IS LIABLE TO BE CLOSING ANY MINUTE!

HMM! COME, CRETINO! I WISH TO DISCUSS SOMETHING WITH YOU!

MAYBE YOU CAN FIND A JOB FOR MY PAL, ANDY, TOO!

GEE! THEY'RE SURE TALKING A LONG TIME! IT MUST BE AN AWFULLY IMPORTANT JOB!

MUMBLE!

MUMBLE!

GENTLEMEN, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WORK FOR US? WE ARE, UH... BUSINESSMEN ON THE ISLAND KINGDOM OF *PENURIA!*

DOING WHAT?

WE PLAN TO OPEN A CARNIVAL AND COULD USE YOUR TALENTS IMMEDIATELY! YOU WILL BE PAID WELL!

PAID? IN *MONEY?*

WE MUST LEAVE IMMEDIATELY! THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE!

BUT THERE'S NO BOAT LEAVING HERE FOR WEEKS!

THAT'S WHERE YOUR BALLOON ENTERS THE PICTURE! IT HAS SOME SORT OF PROPELLING DEVICE, HAS IT NOT?

YES, A PROP DRIVEN BY A BICYCLE CHAIN! IT'S MY OWN INVENTION! MAKES ALL OF FIVE MILES AN HOUR, TOO!

THRILLING BALLOON RIDE

LATER...

THERE IS PENURIA NOW!

(WHEW!) AT LAST!

I SEE A TOWN! IS THAT WHERE WE'RE GOING?

NO! WE ARE TO LAND IN THOSE MOUNTAINS! I-I-ER-WISH TO AVOID ANY OF OUR COMPETITORS LEARNING OF OUR CARNIVAL PLANS!

MINUTES LATER...

BOY. JUST MADE IT INTO THIS CLEARING!

WELL DONE! YOU ARE SKILLED WITH THE BALLOON!

TAVERNO

SKARZO! CRETINO! WHAT BRINGS YOU BACK TO PENURIA? I THOUGHT...

BLARBO, QUIET! I WOULD LIKE A WORD WITH YOU!

MUMBLE! MUMBLE!

HO, HO! SKARZO, YOU ARE A GENIUS! I WILL GET RIGHT TO WORK!

I DON'T SEE ANY CARNIVAL AROUND HERE! I'M GOING TO ASK HIM WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

SAY, WHERE...

HARK! THE DAILY BUS COMES! GET OUT OF SIGHT!

?

BUS?

YES! FROM A TOWN HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS WHERE SILVER IS MINED FOR THE ROYAL TREASURY OF PENURIA! THE BUS STOPS HERE FOR THE PASSENGERS TO STRETCH THEIR LEGS AFTER THE BUMPY TRIP!

TAVERNO

BUT QUICKLY! FIRST MOVE THE BALLOON OUT OF SIGHT BEHIND THE TREES! I DO NOT WANT TO GIVE MY CARNIVAL PLANS AWAY TILL I AM READY!

OKAY! I'LL BACK IT UP!

HAH! JUST IN TIME!

MY! THEY DO PILE 'EM ON, DON'T THEY?

SCREECH!

YES! THIS BUS IS THE ONLY TRANSPORTATION TO THE CAPITOL CITY DOWN BELOW! THE MINERS AND THEIR FAMILIES GO DOWN ONCE A WEEK TO SHOP AND RELAX!

JUST FOR PRACTICE, WHY DON'T YOU GUESS THE WEIGHTS OF THE PEOPLE, MY FRIEND?

A CINCH! STARTING WITH THE DRIVER... 195½ POUNDS!

THOSE FOUR CHARACTERS ON TOP— 140 - 289 - 175 AND 97! THE ONES GETTING OUT... 35, 188, 175, 88, 220, 199½, 300...

SPLENDID!

301, 49, 145 AND 160!

REMARKABLE! YOU WILL BE A SENSATION HERE!

UNNOTICED BY ANDY AND CHARLIE, CRETINO IS WRITING DOWN THE FIGURES...

151, 201, 333...

AND THEN SLIPS IN THROUGH THE BACK DOOR OF THE TAVERN...

I PLAN TO ESTABLISH THE CARNIVAL HERE! IT WILL BE A PERFECT SPOT TO CATCH CUSTOMERS GOING TO AND FROM TOWN!

HOW SOON DO YOU PLAN TO START?

JUST AS SOON AS MY EQUIPMENT ARRIVES! MEANWHILE, YOU GENTLEMEN ARE MY GUESTS! SO ENJOY THE COUNTRYSIDE!

GEE! SORT OF A VACATION, EH?

SAY, WHY DON'T WE GO DOWN TO THE CITY ON THE BUS FOR SOME SIGHT-SEEING?

ER...UH... I-I DON'T THINK YOU'D LIKE THE RIDE! IT IS HORRIBLY UNCOMFORTABLE! BESIDES...

OH, WE DON'T MIND THAT! WE'VE RIDDEN SOME WEIRD CONVEYANCES IN OUR TIME, HUH, CHARLIE?

YOU SAID IT!

SKARZO, I WOULD HAVE A WORD WITH YOU!

YES, CRETINO?

ALL PRESENT AND ACCOUNTED FOR ON THE BUS!

REALLY? WELL, UH, PERHAPS IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA FOR YOU TO GO DOWN AND VISIT OUR CITY! SURE, WHY NOT? HERE, I WILL ADVANCE YOU SOME OF YOUR SALARY!

GEE, THANKS!

HMM! HE SURE CHANGED HIS MIND IN A HURRY! YOU KNOW, CHARLIE, THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS WHOLE DEAL THAT JUST DOESN'T FEEL RIGHT TO ME!

WHO CARES, AS LONG AS WE GET PAID!

AFTER A CROWDED BUT UNEVENTFUL TRIP DOWN TO THE CITY...

BOY, I'LL BE GLAD TO GET OFF THIS MECHANICAL JACK RABBIT!

TAVERNO

CLATTER! BANG! BUMP!

HEY! WE DIDN'T STOP AT THE TAVERN! HOW COME?

NO ONE WISH TO GET OFF, I GUESS!

STOP THE BUS! STOP THE BUS!

IT IS NO USE! THE DRIVER CANNOT HEAR YOU! YOU WILL HAVE TO RIDE UP TO THE MINE!

SHUCKS, CHARLIE! WHY NOT GO ALL THE WAY? WE CAN CATCH THE RETURN BUS TOMORROW!

SHORTLY...

WELL, SINCE WE'RE STUCK HERE FOR THE NIGHT, WE MIGHT AS WELL LOOK FOR A HOTEL!

PENDRIA MINING CO.

PARDON ME, IS THERE A HOTEL IN TOWN?

OFFICE OF MINE SUPT.

NO HOTEL! JUST THE MINE AND MINERS' HOMES! THIS IS STRICTLY A COMPANY TOWN!

CLICK!

THERE IS NOTHING BUT THE MINE, AND IT IS NOT OPEN FOR VISITORS!

OH!

TAKE MY ADVICE AND START WALKING DOWN TO THE TAVERN! IT'S ONLY TWENTY MILES, AND IT COULD BE UNPLEASANT SLEEPING IN THE BUS!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I'M NOT GOING TO HIKE TWENTY MILES IN THE COLD AND DARK! WHAT'S WRONG WITH SLEEPING IN THE BUS?

NOT A THING! WE'LL PAY THE DRIVER EXTRA IN THE MORNING! I'M SURE HE WON'T MIND!

YAWN!

A BIT LATER...

Z

I- I HEAR SOMEONE OUTSIDE! COULD IT BE MORNING ALREADY?

NO, IT'S STILL DARK! NOT A TRACE OF LIGHT... SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE LOADING SOMETHING ON THE BACK!

CLUNK!

WHY, IT'S THE MINE SUPERINTENDENT WE MET! THEY'RE LOADING SOMETHING AWFULLY HEAVY INTO THE LUGGAGE SPACE!

OOF!

UGH!

THIS IS THE BIGGEST SHIPMENT OF SILVER YET! IT WILL DO MUCH TO EASE THE SHORTAGE IN OUR COUNTRY'S TREASURY!

SILVER! GOSH!

CLICK!

AFTER A FEW MINUTES, ALL IS QUIET...

CHARLIE! WAKE UP! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE AND WALKING DOWN!

HUH? IS IT MORNING ALREADY?

ANDY EXPLAINS...

BY LOADING THE SILVER AT NIGHT, THEY APPARENTLY WANT TO KEEP THE SHIPMENT A SECRET! THEY WOULDN'T LIKE THE IDEA OF US KNOWING ABOUT IT!

YAWN!

OBV.OUSLY THEY RE AFRA.D OF BANDITS AND PROBABLY FIGURE AN ARMED GUARD WOULD BE A TIP-OFF THAT THE BUS IS CARRYING TREASURE! GUESS THEY CAN'T TRUST MANY PEOPLE AROUND HERE!

Z

NEXT MORN.NG...

WE MISSED YOU LAST NIGHT! WHAT HAPPENED?

Z

WE COULDN'T SET ON THE BUS AND HAD TO WALK BACK!

OH-OH! THE BUS COMES! COME! I HAVE WORK FOR YOU!

Z-URK!

?

NOW! GUESS THE WEIGHTS OF THE PASSENGERS JUST AS YOU DID YESTERDAY! YOU MUST KEEP IN PRACTICE!

I'M SLEEPY, BUT I'LL TRY!

AND AGAIN, AS CHARLIE REELS OFF THE FIGURES, CRETINO TAKES NOTES...

333, 27, 94, 197...

THE BUS IS JAMMED TO CAPACITY! TH S WILL TAKE SOME F.GURING!

SOON THE BUS LEAVES...

WAIT! STOP!

TOO LATE, SKARZO! THEY ARE OUT OF EARSHOT.

I HAD AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE FOR THE DRIVER!

I HAVE AN IDEA. WE CAN INTERCEPT THEM WITH THE BALLOON.

BJT IT DOESN'T GO FAST ENOUGH TO CATCH UP!

WE WILL CUT ACROSS THE MOUNTAINS TO SNAKE GRADE IN PLENTY OF TIME! COME!

So... THERE THEY ARE, CRAWLING UP SNAKE GRADE! LOWER THE BALLOON JUST THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SUMMIT!

MINUTES LATER... STOP! STOP!

WHAT IS ...(GULP!) EVERYONE OUT, AND NO HEROICS! YOU ARE COVERED FROM ALL ANGLES!

OMIGOSH. A-A HOLDUP. LOOK HERE! WE REFUSE... GET OUT! YOUR FURTHER AID IS NEEDED!

TO THE REAR! THERE'S SOME BAGGAGE TO BE REMOVED. THE SILVER!

OH, YOU KNOW ABOUT THE SHIPMENT! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU KNOW, BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER! OPEN UP THE BACK AND REMOVE IT!

ALL THIS WEIGHT-GUESSING RIGAMAROLE WAS ONLY TO FIND OUT IF THE BUS WAS CARRYING SILVER, WASN'T IT? TO BE SURE!

THE SHIPMENTS OF SILVER WERE SENT DOWN AT IRREGULAR INTERVALS IN SECRET! OBVIOUSLY, WE COULD NOT HOLD UP THE BUS EACH TIME SO WE HAD TO MAKE CERTAIN WHEN A SHIPMENT WAS ABOARD!

AND THAT COULD BE DETERM NED ONLY BY KNOWING IF THERE WAS A GREAT ADD T ONAL WEIGHT ON THE BUS SO WE NSTALLED A HDDEN SCALE .N THE ROAD N FRONT OF THE TAVERN !

CRET NO AND I HAD TO FLEE THE COUNTRY WHEN ONE OF OUR HOLDUP ATTEMPTS FAILED, YOUR BALLOON ENABLED US TO RETURN!

UGH.

WE *KNEW* HOW MJCH A BUS OF THAT MODEL WEIGHS, BJT WE D DN T KNOW THE WE GHT OF THE PASSENGERS. THAT'S WHERE OUR FR END CHARLES CAME IN. TAKE THE SILVER TO THE BALLOON.

B-BUT HOW-DID I HELP?

S MPLE, MY S MPLE FR END! WE *KNEW* THE BUS'S NE.GHT! *YOU* TOLD JS THE WEIGHT OF THE PASSENGERS. SO F THE SCALE SHOWED ANY GREAT WE GHT UNACCOUNTED FOR, WE KNEW THERE MJST BE S LVER ABOARD.

THE PASSENGERS ARE ALL T ED JP

GOOD. WE W LL PUT THE SILVER ABOARD AND THEN TAKE CARE OF THESE TWO.

WE'RE BUSHED! WE'LL NEED HELP IN GETT NG THE SILVER ABOARD! YOU'LL HAVE TO HELP ON ONE END WHILE WE HO ST THE OTHER.

VERY WELL!

HELP ME LIFT IT TO THE EDGE OF THE BASKET, SKARZO! THEN THEY WILL LOWER IT THE REST OF THE WAY!

AND KEEP YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR!

YESS.R. REAL H GH.

IN FACT, HIGH ENOUGH TO REACH THE GAS RELEASE VALVE!

WHOOSH!

SAY, WHAT...

HAVE SOME HELIUM! HOW DOES IT FEEL-IUM?

OW!

HAK! COFF!

I'VE GOT THIS GUY'S GUN, ANDY!

(GASP!) HAK!

GOOD WORK!

IN SHORT ORDER..

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE SOME MORE PASSENGERS, MR. DRIVER!

I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY WILL RIDE! WE ARE FILLED TO CAPAC TY.

OH, WE'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU OUT AND DELIVER THEM TO TOWN!

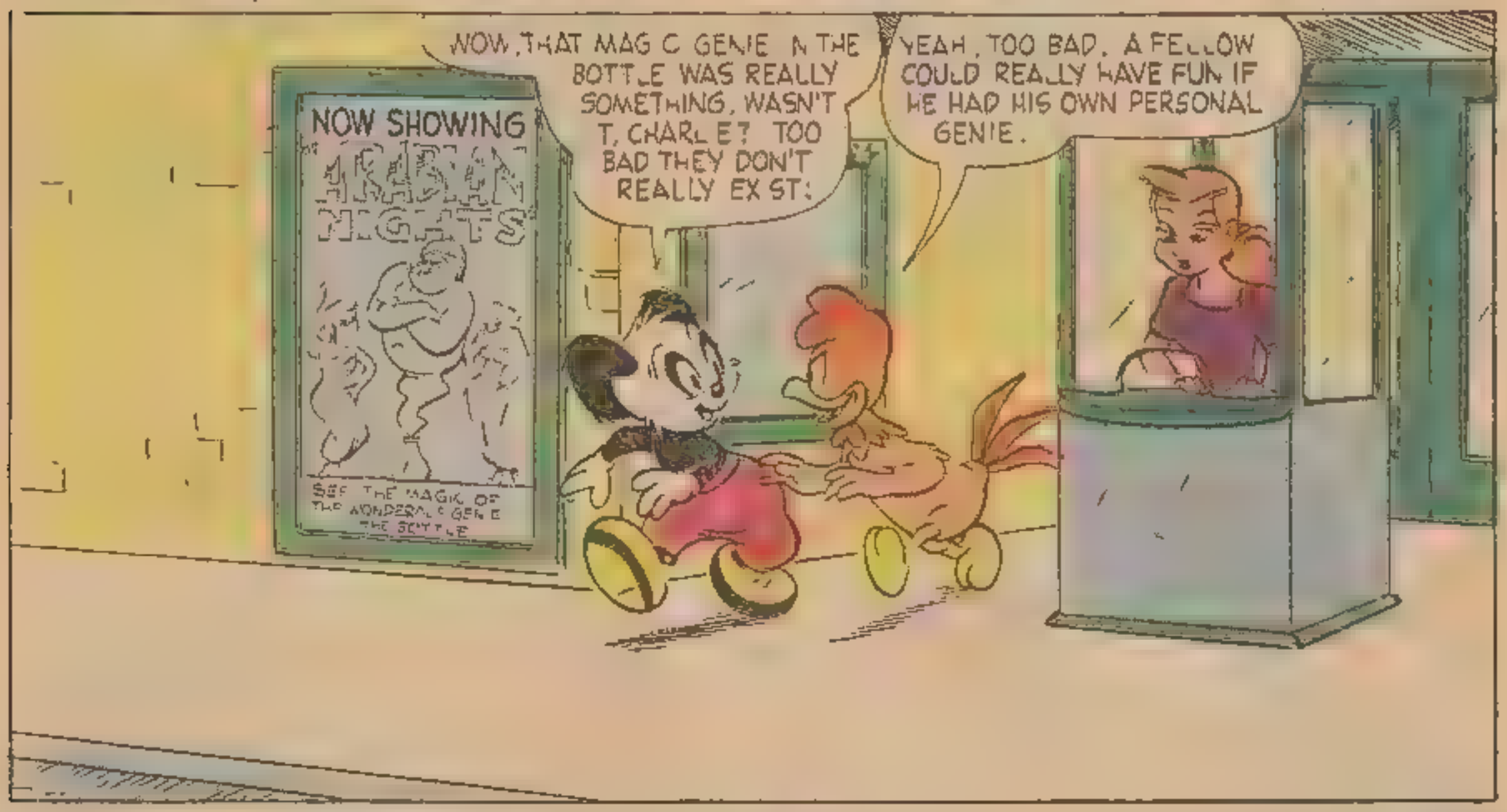
Y-YOU DON'T MEAN IN THE BALLOON!

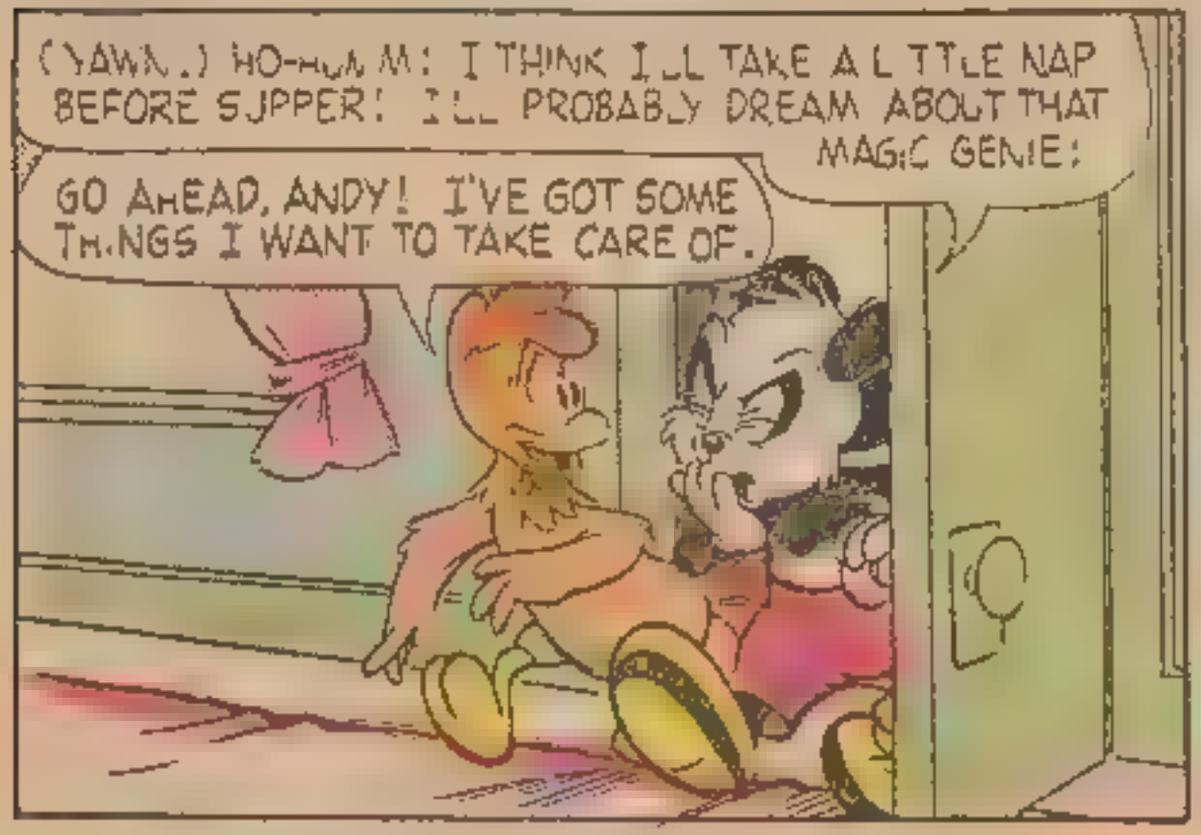
I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE GR.P NG. THIS IS PROBABLY THE LAST *REALLY FRESH AIR* YOU GUYS WILL GET FOR A LONG TIME!

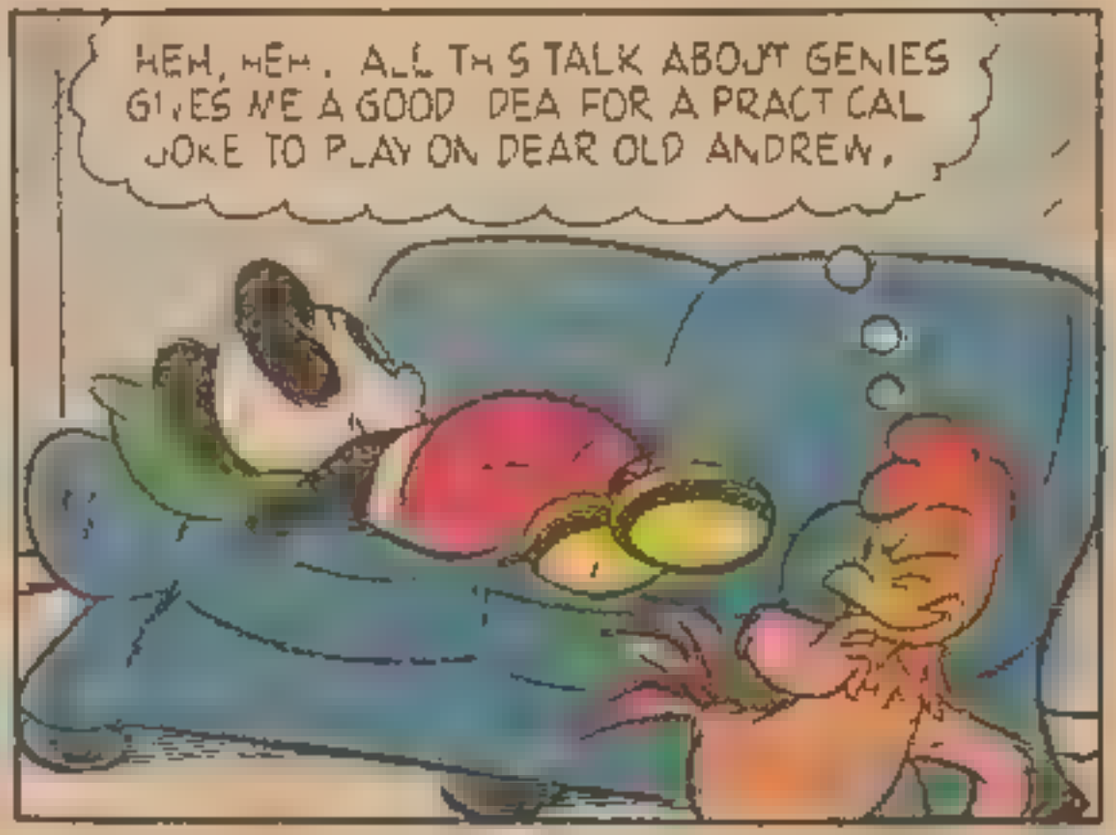
BAH!

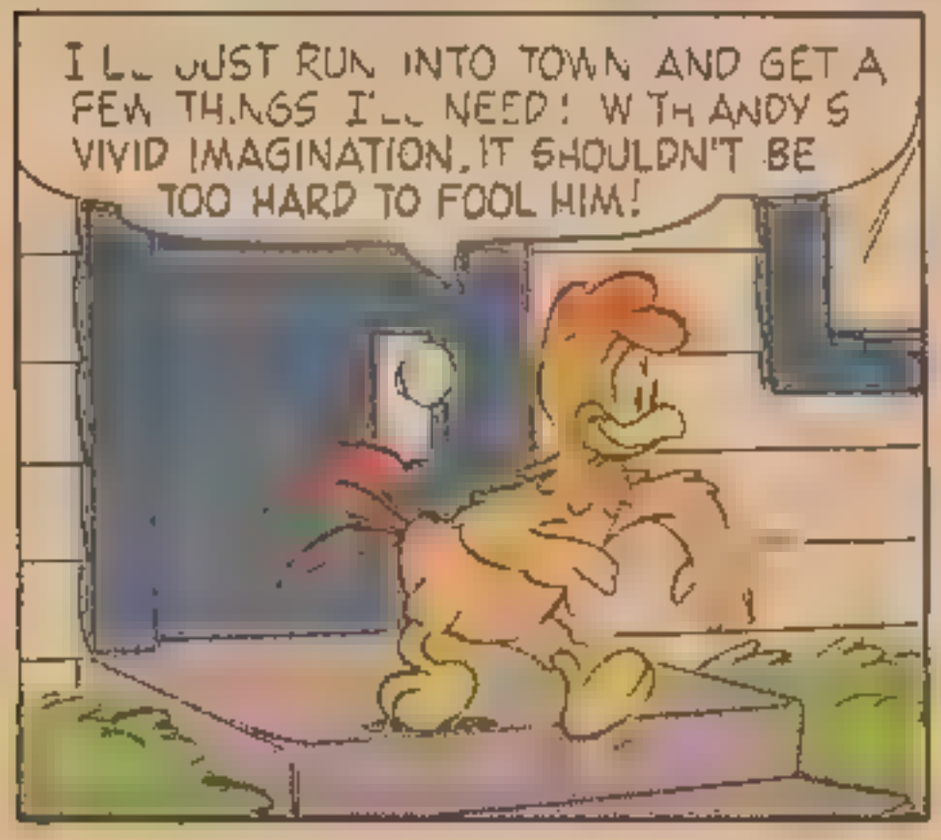
Walter Lantz **ANDY PANDA** and **CHARLIE CHICKEN**

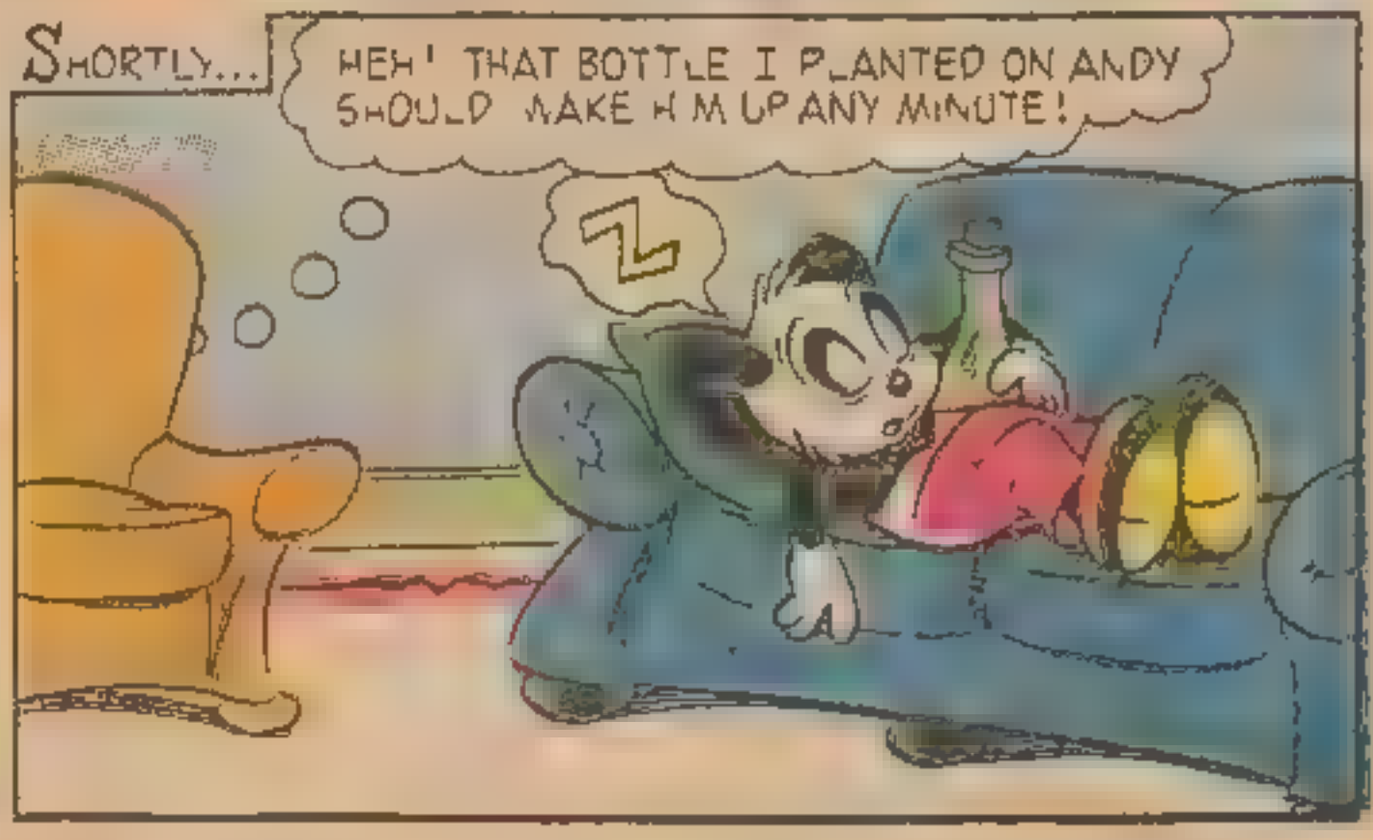
THE COUNTERFEIT GENIE


NOW SHOWING
SEE THE MAGIC OF THE WONDERFUL GENIE IN THE BOTTLE
NOW, THAT MAG C GENIE IN THE BOTTLE WAS REALLY SOMETHING, WASN'T T, CHARL E? TOO BAD THEY DON'T REALLY EX ST:
YEAH, TOO BAD. A FELLOW COULD REALLY HAVE FUN IF HE HAD HIS OWN PERSONAL GENIE.


(YAWN.) HO-HUM M: I THINK I LL TAKE A L TTLE NAP BEFORE SJPPER! I'LL PROBABLY DREAM ABOUT THAT MAGIC GENIE:
GO AHEAD, ANDY! I'VE GOT SOME TH.NGS I WANT TO TAKE CARE OF.







ZZZZ, SNORT! HUH? WHAT'S THIS? SOME KIND OF AN ODD-LOOKING BOTTLE!

GOSH, IT LOOKS JUST LIKE ONE OF THOSE MAGIC BOTTLES THAT GENIES COME OUT OF! I'LL JUST OPEN IT UP... IT'S PROBABLY NOTHING...

HEH, HEH.

THOSE SMOKE PELLETS I BOUGHT AT THE MAGIC SHOP REALLY MAKE A GREAT SMOKE SCREEN!

COUGH! COUGH!

WHO ARE YOU?

I AM GYPO, THE GENIE! I'VE COME TO DO YOUR BIDDING, MASTER!

A REAL GENIE! I MUST BE DREAMING! I WISH CHARLIE WAS HERE TO SEE THIS!

WHAT IS YOUR FIRST WISH MASTER?

MMMM. THE FIRST THING I'D LIKE IS A MILLION DOLLARS!

I'VE SEEN ENOUGH MOVIES TO KNOW THEY ALWAYS ASK FOR MONEY... SO I CAME PREPARED!

VERY SIMPLE... YOUR WISH IS GRANTED;

A *MILLION DOLLARS!*

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! THIS IS ONLY WORTHLESS CONFEDERATE MONEY.

WORTHLESS? WHAT DO YOU MEAN? THAT'S WHAT THEY WERE USING LAST TIME I CAME OUT OF MY BOTTLE A HUNDRED YEARS AGO!

HMMM. I GUESS IT ISN'T YOUR FAULT MONEY CHANGED SINCE THE LAST TIME YOU WERE AROUND! I'VE GOT ANOTHER IDEA! BRING ME A HUGE DIAMOND.. THEY *NEVER* CHANGE!

THAT'S ALWAYS THEIR SECOND WISH.

HERE YOU ARE...OOPS! I DROPPED IT!

LOOK AT THAT STONE! IT'S AS BIG AS AN EGG!

I'LL GET IT!

NO, MASTER... YOU NEVER HAVE TO LIFT A FINGER WHEN THE GENIE IS AROUND! I'LL GET IT!

I'VE GOT IT! IT'S RIGHT UNDER HERE!

HUH? SINCE WHEN DO GENIES HAVE TAIL FEATHERS? I'M BEGINNING TO CATCH ON NOW! THAT DIAMOND IS PROBABLY GLASS.

HERE YOU ARE, MASTER.. ONE THOUSAND CARATS!

THANK YOU GENIE. NOW I JUST HAVE ONE LAST REQUEST FOR TODAY.

THERE'S A CERTAIN LOW-DOWN, DOUBLE-DEALING, MOOCHING CHICKEN THAT'S LIVING WITH ME. I'D LIKE YOU TO GET RID OF HIM FOR ME.. *PERMANENTLY!*

OOOP! BUT I THOUGHT YOU HAD GREAT *AFFECTION* FOR THIS PERSON!

WELL, TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I USED TO CONSIDER HIM A FRIEND... UNTIL I FOUND OUT WHAT A PRACTICAL JOKER HE WAS!

PRACTICAL JOKER? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

LIKE IMPERSONATING A GENIE AND MAKING ME THINK I'D MADE A MILLION DOLLARS FOR EXAMPLE!

TYPE! DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S FORBIDDEN TO REMOVE A GENIE'S ROBES? A CURSE WILL FALL ON YOU!

HA HA, HA! COME ON CHARLIE, YOU CAN CUT THE CLOWNING! I KNEW YOU WEREN'T A GENIE FROM THE MINUTE YOU BENT OVER AND I SAW YOUR TAIL FEATHERS!

THEN YOU'RE NOT MAD, AND YOU DON'T REALLY WANT TO GET RID OF ME?

OF COURSE NOT: WHERE ELSE COULD I GET SO MANY LAUGHS FOR NOTHING?

(WHEW!) YOU HAD ME WORRIED THERE FOR A WHILE!

THAT NIGHT...

GOOD NIGHT, ANDY! YOU'RE SURE YOU'RE NOT MAD ABOUT THE GAG TODAY?

(YAWN!) I TOLD YOU I WASN'T, CHARLIE... GOOD NIGHT.

LATER.

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

CHARLIE CHICKEN... AWAKEN!!

HUH? *YEEK!* GOSH, ANDY, YOU SCARED ME FOR A MINUTE. DID YOU THINK I'D FALL FOR MY OWN GAG?

YOU MUST COME WITH ME.

I THOUGHT YOU SAID WE'D FORGET ABOUT MY JOKE TODAY. MAYBE THIS PILLOW WILL REMIND YOU!

HUH? DID YOU CALL ME, CHARLIE?

ANDY. YOU'RE *NOT* THIS GENIE?

GENIE?

YIPE! IS THIS ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR JOKES, CHARLIE?

I WISH IT WAS.

YOU TWO ARE COMING WITH ME!

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US, AND WHY?

I'M TAKING YOU TO GENIEVILLE! YOU WILL GO ON TRIAL FOR OUR MOST SERIOUS CRIME. IMPERSONATING A GENIE. YOUR FRIEND HERE WILL BE OUR STAR WITNESS.

NOW LOOK WHAT YOUR PRACTICAL JOKING HAS GOTTEN US INTO.

HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW THERE'S A LAW AGAINST IMPERSONATING SOMETHING I DIDN'T KNOW EVEN EXISTED?

SOON...

HERE WE ARE. INSIDE, YOU TWO.

(ULP!) THIS PLACE DOESN'T LOOK VERY FRIENDLY!

THIS IS THE GUILTY ONE, JUDGE GENIE! THE OTHER ONE HERE IS HIS FRIEND.. A WITNESS TO THE IMPERSONATION!

CALL THE JURY!

WHAT'S UP?

ALL RIGHT, ABDUHL, ALCAZAR, HAJI...

POP!

POP!

WHAT'S GOING ON?

WE ARE HERE TO TRY THIS YOUNG UPSTART FOR TRYING TO IMPERSONATE A GENIE. BRING ON THE EVIDENCE.

HEH! THEY WON'T HAVE ANY EVIDENCE. ALL THAT STUFF IS BACK HOME.

EXHIBITS A, B AND C. IT WAS WITH THESE CORNY PROPS THAT THIS CHICKEN TRIED TO PASS HIMSELF OFF AS AN ILLUSTRIOUS GENIE

(ULP!) THESE GUYS DON'T PLAY FAIR!

SHOW US NO MORE WE HAVE REACHED A VERD'CT. HE .S GU LTY OF TRY NG TO FAKE H S WAY NTO OUR G.OR OUS RANKS!

THEY SURE D SPENSE N TH "JUST CE" FAST AROUND HERE.

I HEREBY SENTENCE YOU TO BECOME A FULL-FLEDGED GEN.E.

HEY I DON T M ND THAT AT A.L. I LL BE A REAL MAG.C'AN THEN .AND GET TO TRAVEL ALL OVER! I LIKE THIS SENTENCE!

TAKE HIM AWAY SO HE CAN START HIS TRA.N NG.

TRA.NING? WHAT KIND OF TRAINING?

ALL GEN.ES MUST SPEND THE.R F RST HUNDRED YEARS NSIDE A NCE COZY .ITTLE BOTTLE! YOU LL GET USED TO IT AFTER A COUPLE OF DECADES!

YIPE!

YIPE!

NO. HELP! I DON'T WANT TO L.VE N A BOTTLE! I DON T EVEN L KE P CTURE WINDOWS. HELP!

THESE GEN ES SEEM VERY NA N TO ME MAYBE THE R CONCE T WILL ENABLE ME TO HELP CHARLIE.

PLEASE YOUR HONORAB.E GEN ESH P. .BEFORE YOU MAKE MY PAL A GEN E WE HAVE ONE LAST REQ.EST TO ASK OF YOU!

A.. R GHT! BUT MAKE T SNAPPY

WE ALWAYS SEE YOUR WONDERFUL TRICKS IN MOVIES, BUT WE'D LIKE TO SEE SOME GENIE MAGIC IN PERSON!

YEAH, THAT S R GHT!

I TH.NK I KNOW WHAT ANDY S GETT.NG AT.

YOU MEAN YOU WANT TO SEE US PERFORM OUR TRICKS?

SURE

OH BOY! WE NEVER GET AN AUDENCE DOWN HERE! LET ME GO FIRST!

HERE'S A LITTLE TRICK I PICKED UP IN ARABIA A FEW CENTURIES AGO.

WATCH THIS ONE!

HEY! LOOK AT THIS!

HEH! IT'S WORKING LIKE A CHARM!

NOW LAY ON THE APPLAUSE!

BRAVO!

BRAVO!

CLAP! CLAP!

CLAP!

AH! THAT'S SWEET MUSIC TO OUR EARS!

I HAVE REACHED A DECISION! THERE ARE PLENTY OF GENIES DOWN HERE! WHAT WE NEED IS AN AUDIENCE TO SHOW OUR TRICKS TO! NONE OF US CAN IMPRESS EACH OTHER SINCE WE'RE ALL MAGIC!

AGREED! HEAR, HEAR!

SO I HEREBY DECREE THAT THIS CHICKEN SHALL NOT BECOME A GENIE! INSTEAD, HE WILL BE SENTENCED TO COME DOWN HERE WITH HIS FRIEND EVERY MONTH AND BE OUR AUDIENCE!

BRAVO!

AND DOUBLE BRAVO!

LATER..

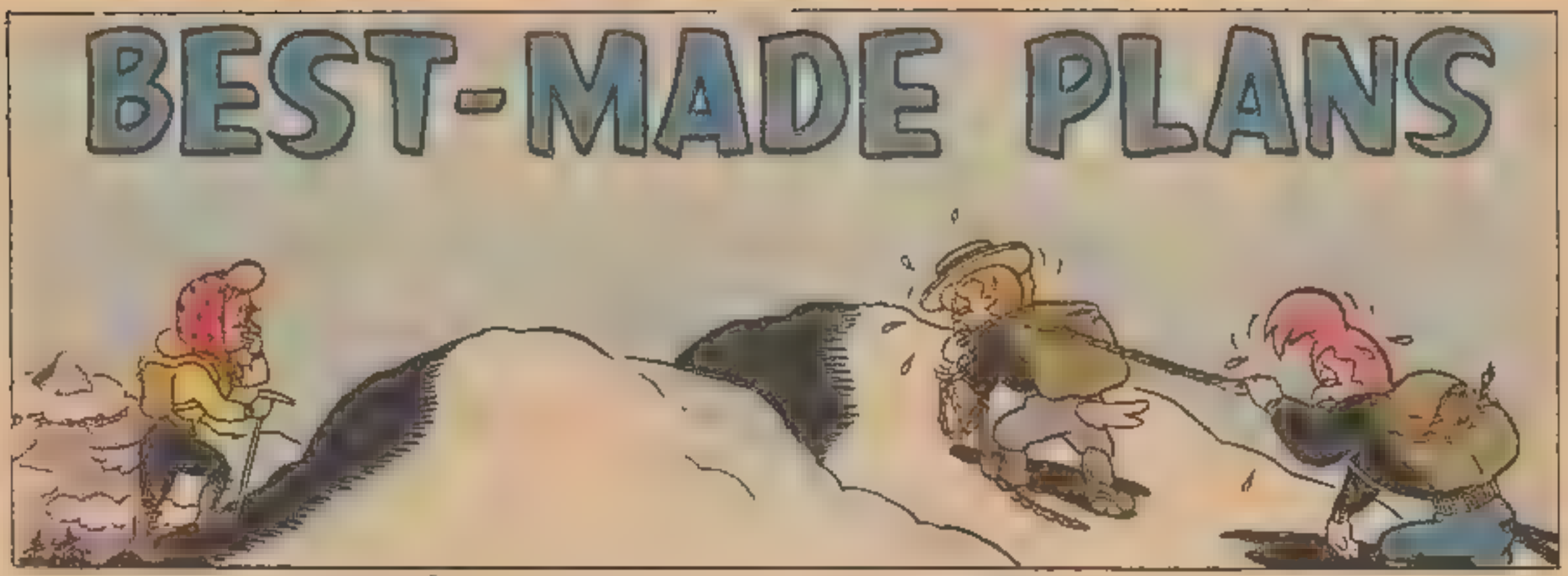
WELL, ANDY, THANKS TO YOUR BRAINSTORM OF FLATTERING THOSE GENIES, WE'RE BACK HOME SAFE AND SOUND!

YEAH, AND WE HAVE A STANDING INVITATION TO COME SEE A MAGIC SHOW EVERY MONTH.

MY MOUTH IS DRY AFTER THAT LONG FLIGHT HOME! I'M GOING TO HAVE A BOTTLE OF SODA POP: DO YOU WANT ONE?

(ULP:) NO, THANKS! IT'LL BE A LONG TIME BEFORE I CAN LOOK AT A BOTTLE AGAIN. I'LL BE AFRAID YOU-KNOW-WHAT WILL POP OUT

BEST-MADE PLANS



"I think it's downright mean of you boys not to let me come along on your mountain climbing expedition," Carrie Pigeon pouted to Homer and Red as they arrived at the snow lodge in the mountains.

"Oh, it's much too dangerous for you," Homer assured her earnestly.

"You'll be far better off to stay here and get in some skiing," Red nodded.

"Oh, pooh!" Carrie sniffed petulantly. "These hills aren't too hard to climb."

"Maybe not," Homer replied seriously, "but it takes a lot of careful planning for an adventure like this, and we just haven't figured a place for you in our plans."

Homer and Red left Carrie at the lodge and started on their way. By the time they found a mountain that appealed to them they had almost completely circled in back of the valley where the lodge was located.

"Omigosh!" Homer exclaimed as he rummaged through his pack before starting the climb. "All I have here is extra clothing. I forgot to bring along the food we'd planned on. Well," he sighed, "get out the ropes and crampons. We'll just have to go hungry until we get back."

When Red rummaged through his own pack he discovered to his dismay that he'd forgotten to bring along the crampons, the spiked harness which climbers strap to their feet to enable them to climb over ice.

"All I brought along are the ropes," he groaned. "It's a lucky thing this hill isn't too high or too difficult to climb, or we'd have to forget the whole thing."

Roping themselves together, the two hikers started up the mountain. Time after time they slipped and slid down the gentle slopes until they were stopped by snowdrifts. By the time they'd reached the top, they were both more weary and hungry than they'd ever been in their lives.

"At last!" Homer panted. "We've reached the top. Now we're kings of the hill, the only persons on the whole mountain!"

Just then Homer and Red were stunned to hear a voice call, "Hi, fellas," and Carrie strode jauntily towards them.

"Where did you come from? How did you get up here?" Homer and Red both sputtered.

"Golly," Homer added hopefully, "I hope you have something to eat in your rucksack. I forgot to pack the food we'd planned to bring along with us."

"I don't like to tease," Carrie smiled, handing the boys some sandwiches from her pack, "but you also apparently forgot to plan the easiest way to get up this particular mountain before you started."

"What do you mean?" Red gulped.

"I was watching you through binoculars," Carrie tittered. "When I saw you leave the valley and start to climb up the back of this mountain I thought I'd come and meet you. I guess you didn't realize you were climbing one of the hills that had a *ski lift* on the other side of it. It's beyond that ridge, and I used it to get up here."

"How do you like that?" Red grinned at Homer. "Here we knock ourselves out planning this whole deal every step of the way and end up by finding Carrie already on top of the mountain without having planned a thing. She looks fresh as a daisy, too!"

"Well," Homer chuckled, "even the best-made plans go haywire, sometimes. But the next time we go mountain climbing, let's plan on taking Carrie along *with* us. It'll be a lot less embarrassing that way!"

Walter Lantz CHILLY WILLY

The HANDY HIDE-OUT

YOU'RE A REAL LIVING DOLL TO *HIDE* ME, WALDO!

NO TROUBLE, CHILLY! JUST STAND CLEAR OF MY TEETH WHEN I CLOSE!

HERE COMES THE BULLY NOW! HE'LL NEVER GUESS WHERE YOU ARE!

BAH! HE GOT AWAY SOMEHOW!

SCREEECH!

IF YOU MEAN THAT PENGUIN IN THE RED HAT... HE DIDN'T GET AWAY!

NO KIDDIN'?

THAT WHALE *SWALLOWED* HIM! I SAW IT WITH MY OWN SHARP EYES FROM A MILE AWAY!

WHAT HAPPENED?

THIS WHALE JUST SWALLOWED CHILLY WILLY!

YAK, YAK!

OH, THE BEAST!

THE MONSTER!

LET'S RUN HIM OUT TO SEA...

CHILLY WAS YOUR GOOD FRIEND!

YOU SHOULD HATE YOJRSELF!

ER...I'D EXPLAIN IF THAT BEAR WASN'T AROUND!

YOU DIDN'T WANT THE BEAR TO KNOW YOU WERE *HIDING*, DID YOU?

OH, IT'S NOT THAT IMPORTANT...

JUST LET ME OFF UP THE SHORE A WAYS AND I'LL EXPLA N TO MY FRIENDS THAT *I'M* OKAY AND *YOURE* INNOCENT!

OKAY!

BUT...

HAH! ANYBODY CAN BJY A HAT LIKE THAT!

YOURE TOO ST.JPID-LOOK NG TO BE CHILLY WILLY!

ANYWAY, CH LLY WAS SWALLOWED BY A WHALE!

WAIT! I CAN *PROVE* I'M CHILLY WILLY! FEEL MY HANDS AND FEET...THEY'RE *CHILLY!*

HEY! NOT LIKE *THIS!!*

AWAY WITH THE IMPOSTOR!

YOU *GUILTY* GLYS ALWAYS HAVE CLAMMY HANDS AND FEET!

ONE... TWO...

...THREE!

HUH? WHAT KIND OF BIRD ARE YOU?

I'M CHILLY WILLY... CAN'T YOU TELL?

HMM... NOPE! I DON'T BELIEVE THAT CHILLY WAS QUITE AS FLABBY AS YOU!

ANYWAY, I WAS RIGHT ON THE SCENE WHEN HE WAS WHALE-GULPED!

FRIENDS... ENEMY... NOBODY BELIEVES IN ME!

YOU'RE ALL I'VE GOT LEFT, WALDO!

AND DON'T COUNT ON ME STICKING AROUND ANY LONGER!

BOOM!

THE POLAR PATROL HAS ORDERS TO SINK ME ON SIGHT!

WOW! THAT WAS ALMOST AS LOUD AS MY GRANDPA'S OLD CANNON!

GRANOPA!... NOISE... ER, SOUND... AHA! I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

WHY HERE COMES CHILLY'S GRANDPA WITH THAT IMPOSTOR!

HE HAS SUCH A BIG MOP OF HAIR OVER HIS EYES THAT HE CAN BARELY SEE HIS OWN BEAK!

AHEM! LISTEN, FOLKS... THIS IS MY GRANDSON, CHILLY WILLY!

NO, NO! HE'S A PHONY! YOU CAN'T SEE HIM WELL!

SEE? WHO HAS TO SEE, PAUL PENGUIN?

ER...H-HOW COULD YOU TELL THAT I'M PAUL?

WHY BY YOJR VOICE. THE SAME AS I CAN TELL THAT THIS IS MY GRANDSON, CHILLY!

HEH! GRANDPA'S HEARING .S VERY FINELY TUNED TO MAKE UP FOR NOT BEING ABLE TO SEE THROUGH HIS OVERDUE HAIRCUT!

B-BJT THE WHALE INCIDENT...

IT ONLY LOOKED LIKE I WAS SWALLOWED!

HERE, WALDO!

SEE? I ONLY STEPPED INSIDE TO HIDE FROM BULLY BEAR!

WHY, YOU SNEAKY THING!

BUT WALDO AND I HAVE TALKED IT OVER AND DECIDED THAT I SHOULD QJIT HIDING AND TAKE A FIRM STAND NOW!

HAW, HAW!

PREPARE TO DEFEND YOURGELF, CHILLY!

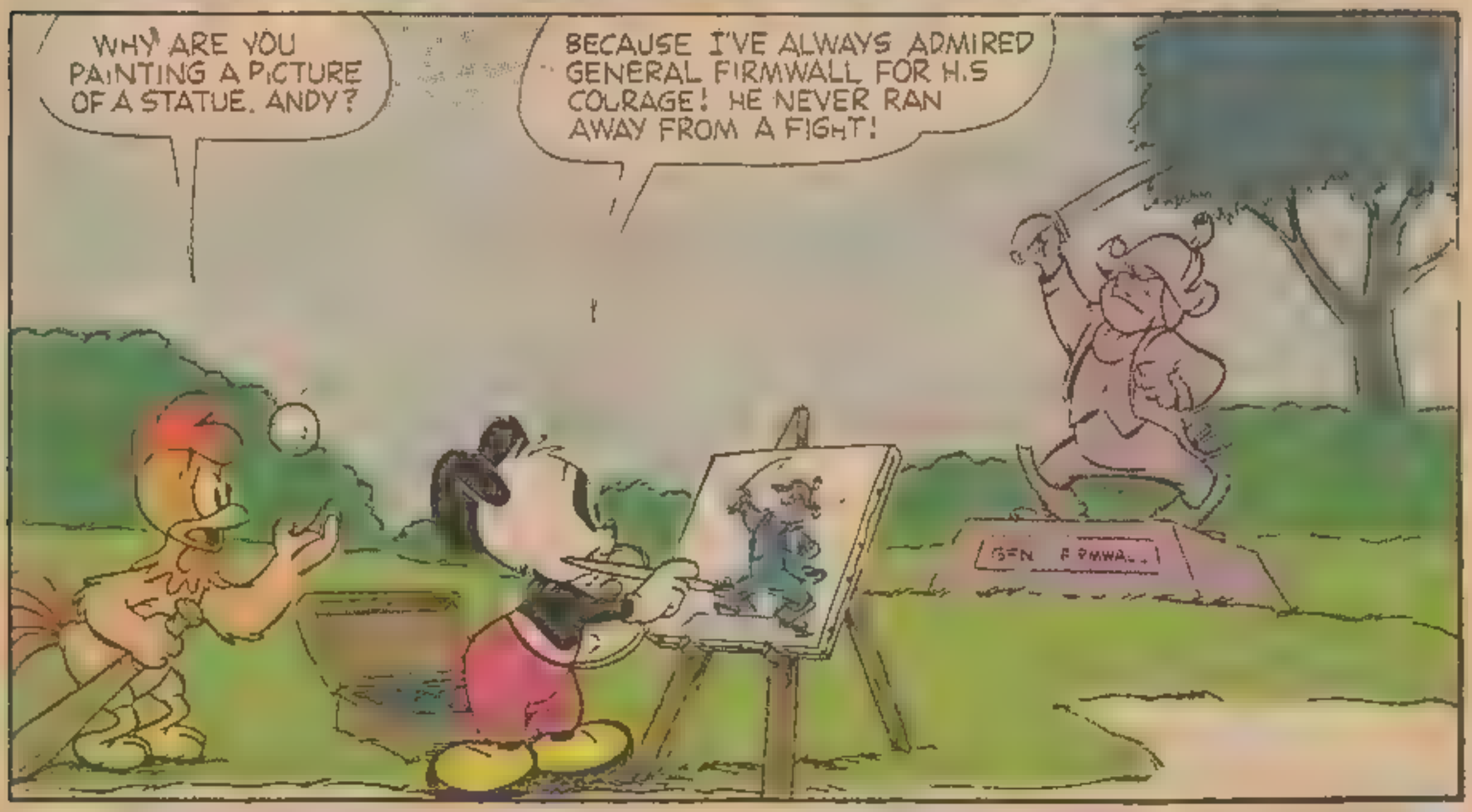
ALL SET...

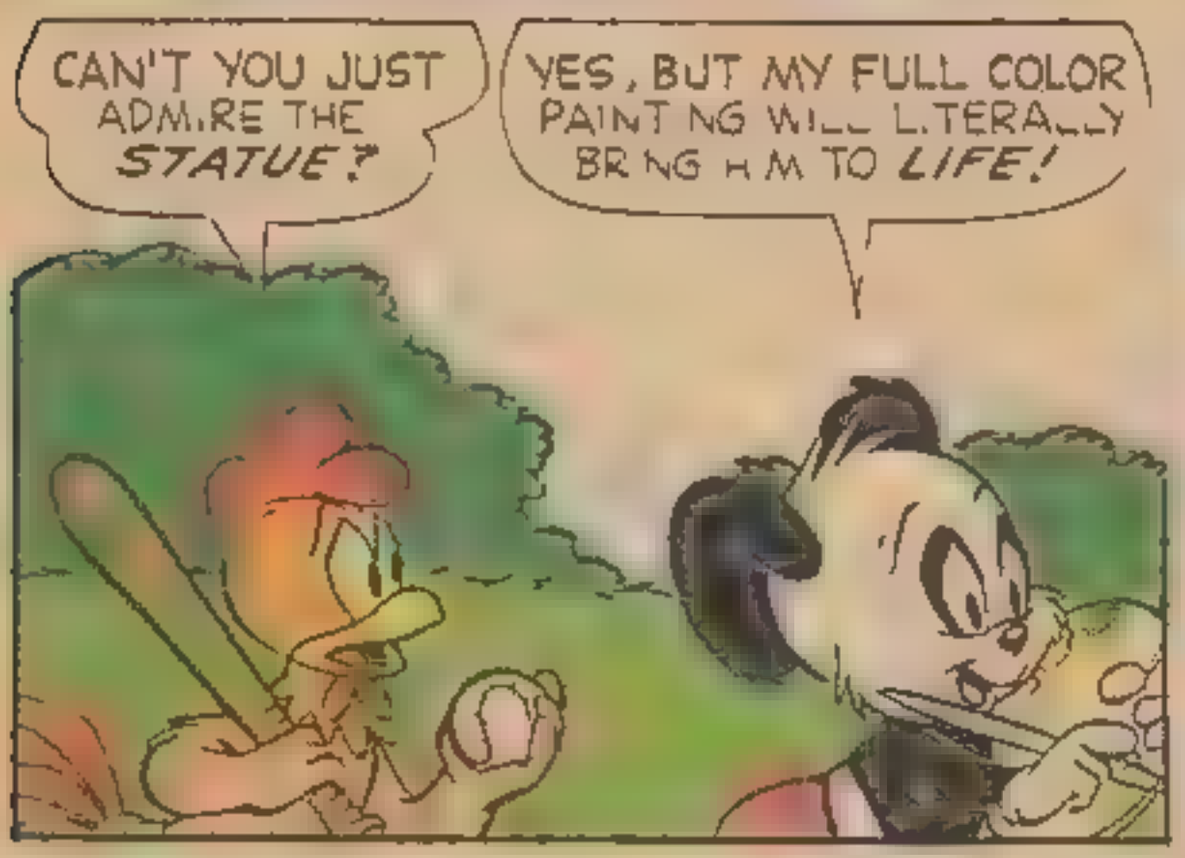
CLINK!

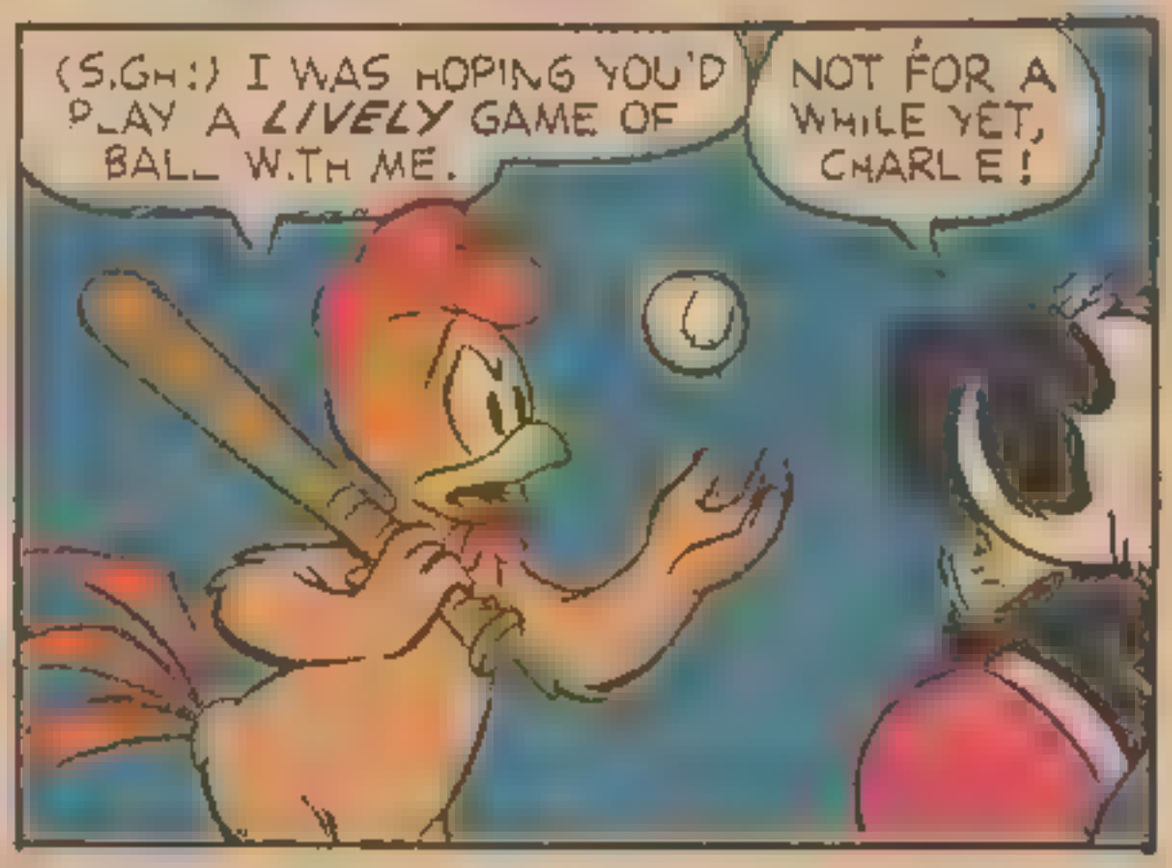
HEH! THANKS, WALDO! YOUR FLASHING SMILE IS MOST DISARMING!

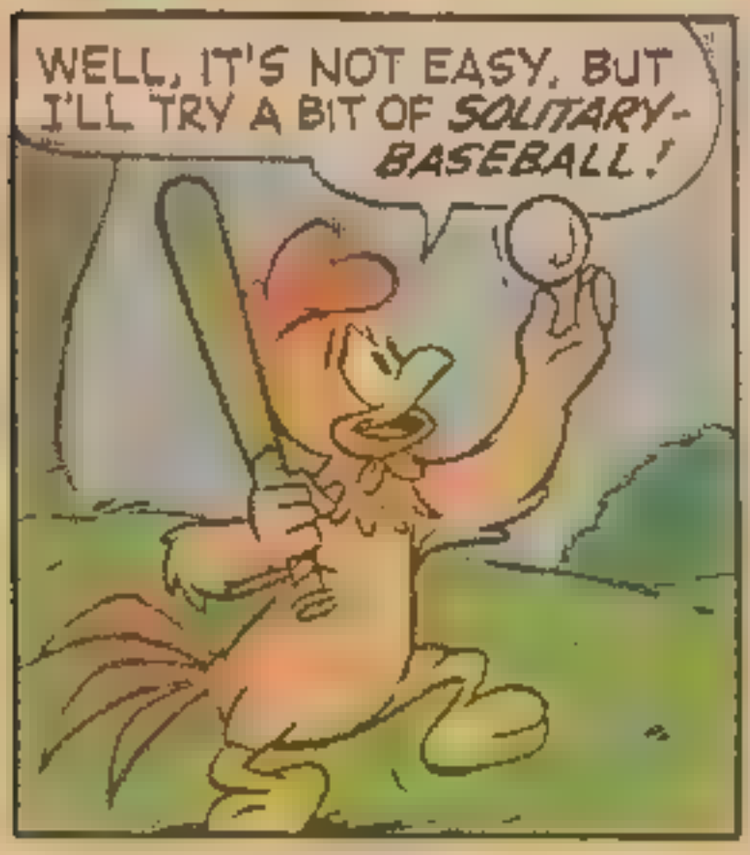
Walter Lantz **ANDY PANDA** *and* **CHARLIE CHICKEN**

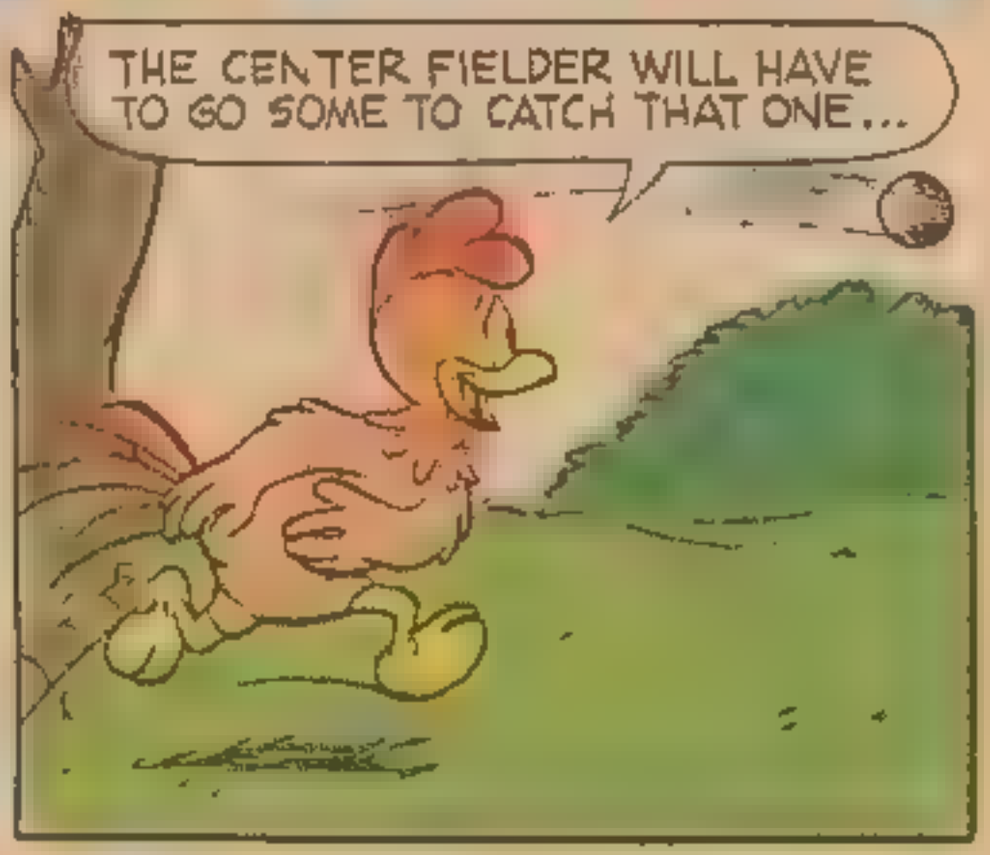
FLYING SAUCER INVASION


WHY ARE YOU PAINTING A PICTURE OF A STATUE, ANDY?
BECAUSE I'VE ALWAYS ADMIRED GENERAL FIRMWALL FOR H.S COURAGE! HE NEVER RAN AWAY FROM A FIGHT!
GEN FIRMWALL









BONG!

HA! YOU'RE OUT, CHARLIE CHICKEN!

BUT I CAUGHT IT! I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHOSE SIDE IS WINNING!

I'D SAY YOU'RE BOTH LOSING! YOU HIT SOMETHING METALLIC SOUNDING!

BETTER GO CHECK ON IT.

I HOPE IT WAS SOMETHING CHEAP!

(WHEW!) AM I EVER LUCKY, ANDY!

WHAT WAS IT, A TRASH CAN?

IT'S JUST A FLYING SAUCER, ANDY. AND IT DIDN'T EVEN GET DENTED.

EEK!

CHARLIE! THAT SAUCER MAY VERY WELL BELONG TO SOME CREATURE FROM OUTER SPACE!

EEK! DON'T SCARE ME LIKE THAT, ANDY!

SEE? YOU MADE ME LOSE MY BALANCE AND CRASH!

CRASH!

AND TH.S TIME I DENTED IT BUT GOOD!

THAT'S THE LEAST OF OUR WORR.ES, CHARLIE! LOOK...

THE *SPACE MAN'S FOOTPRINT!*

I M AFRAID SO!

AND .OOK WHERE HIS NEXT FOOTPRINT .S... WAY OVER *HERE!*

EEK! A *GIANT* STEP.

I DOUBT IF HE S A *GIANT*, CHAR..E. H S FEET ARE SMALL! I THINK THERE'S ANOTHER REASON FOR THE *LONG STEPS...*

A CREATURE FROM A LARGER PLANET WITH GREATER GRAVITY WOULD FIND HIMSELF *VERY LIGHT* AND CAPABLE OF GREAT LEAPS HERE ON EARTH!

WOW! RIGHT OVER THE PARK .AGOON!

SUCH A FELLOW CAN'T EASILY GO ABOUT UNNOTICED!

SAY, M STER.. HAVE YOU SEEN A STRANGE CREATURE SWOOP THROUGH THE AIR?

CITY PARK

SURE: LOTS OF EM! THEY WENT THAT WAY!

HMM... HE S TAKING IT PRETTY COOL!

MAYBE HE'S IN A STATE OF SHOCK!

BUS

AWK! LOOK! A CIRCUS PARADE! OUR VISITOR MIGHT EASILY PASS ALONG HERE UNNOTICED!

I...I THINK I'VE SPIED HIM, ANDY!

SEE...OVER THERE!

UH-HUH! THAT LOOKS LIKE A SPACE MAN HEADING FOR THAT POLICEMAN!

SURRENDER OR BE BLASTED, EARTHLING!

HUH?

HO, HO! YOU CIRCUS PEOPLE TICKLE ME! HEH! WHAT A GETUP!

LAST WARNING! THIS RAY GUN IS A SHOCKER!

COME ON, CHARLIE...WE'VE GOT TO SAVE THE OFFICER!

BUT, ANDY, WE RE MERE PIPSQUEAKS! IN FACT, *I'M* NOT EVEN A *PIP!*

READY...AIM...

I DON'T KNOW *HOW* ANDY CAN STOP IT!

HO HO. WHAT AN ACT!

FIRE!

TRY-THIS FOR ALTITUDE, MY GRAVITY-DEFYING FRIEND!

OOF! I WAS LAUNCHED!

WHOOMP!

ZAP!

WELL, WHAT AN ACROBATIC TEAM!

S.R. THIS S NO ACT. THAT S A REAL SPACE MAN!

HA.HA! YOU CIRCUS FOLKS CAN T FOOL ME. MOVE ALONG NOW...THE PARADE'S LEAVING YOU BEHIND!

I SAY LET'S MOVE ALONG TO THE MOON, ANDY. IT'S GETTING TOO UNEARTHLY HERE ON EARTH!

UH-UH: IT S UP TO US TO STOP TH S SPACE-MAN INVASION BEFORE SOMEBODY GETS HURT!

GRRR! FOR THAT K CK, I SHALL BLAST THE WHOLE PLACE!

ER... HOLD IT, FRIEND! CAN T WE SETTLE TH S PEACEABLY?

BAH, YOU SOUND LIKE MY PEOPLE ON THE PLANET PLUMMET! I'M HERE TO PROVE TO THEM THAT WAR PAYS OFF!

NOW NO FALSE MOVES YOU EARTHLINGS!

(U.P.) CAREFUL...I'M MAKING LIKE A STATUE!

STATUE? WHAT'S THAT?

HMMM... GUESS THEY DON'T HAVE STATUES WHERE HE COMES FROM!

ER... HOW ABOUT YOU AND OUR LEADER FIGHTING IT OUT TO SEE WHO WINS THIS BATTLE OF THE PLANETS?

HEH. OKAY! TAKE ME TO HIM!

WELL, I'LL HAVE TO ARRANGE THINGS FIRST! AFTER ALL... YOU CAN'T DUEL AGAINST OUR LEADER WITHOUT AN *APPOINTMENT!*

HUH? YOU'RE WALKING OUT ON ME?

LISTEN, CHARLIE... BZZ... BZZ... BZZ...

OH.

NO TRICKS.

YOU SHOW HIM THE WAY IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES, CHARLIE!

OKAY!

HEH! AND THE WINNER SHALL RULE THE EARTH!

AND TEN MINUTES LATER...

SAY! THIS IS WHERE I LANDED!

ER... IT'S ALSO OUR LEADER'S PARKING PLACE!

CITY PARK

YOO-HOO, LEADER. READY OR NOT HERE COMES TROUBLE!

I'M READY!

COME ON, SPACELING. I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOUR RAY GUN.

HA. I'LL SOON KNOCK YOU OFF YOUR ROYAL PEDESTAL, YOU OUTDATED DUELER!

ZAP! ZAP! ZAP!

H-HE STILL *STANDS!*

YEAH: LIKE A STATUE ...ER, TRUE LEADER, THAT'S.

HEH! MY FAST PAINT JOB ON THE GENERAL'S STATUE FOOLED HIM!

AHEM!

GO HOME, SPACE MAN!

YOUR PEOPLE AT HOME ARE RIGHT... WAR DOESN'T PAY!

YES... I CAN SEE NOW THAT PEACE IS THE BEST POLICY!

GEN. FIRMWALL

WHY, JUST LOOK AT THE BEATING MY BEAUTIFUL NEW 1961 SPACE RACER HAS TAKEN! I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED!

HEH, HEH! LIKE MY HERO, GENERAL FIRMWALL, I TOO, NOW KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE VICTORIOUS!

SST, CHUM! THERE'S MORE TO THIS GAME THAN SITTING AROUND HUGGING A PAINTBRUSH!

HUH? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WELL, IT SEEMS AS HOW THE *STARTER* ON THAT FLYING SAUCER GOT BUSTED...

So...

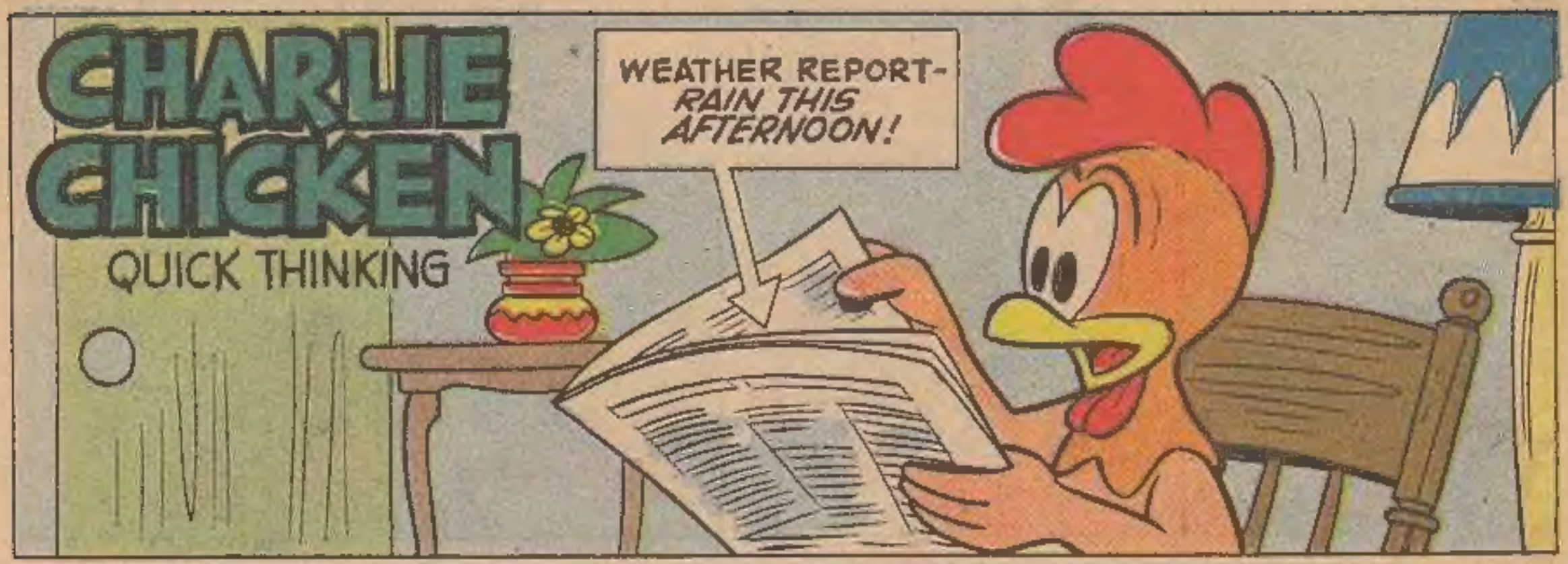
FASTER, ANDY, FASTER!

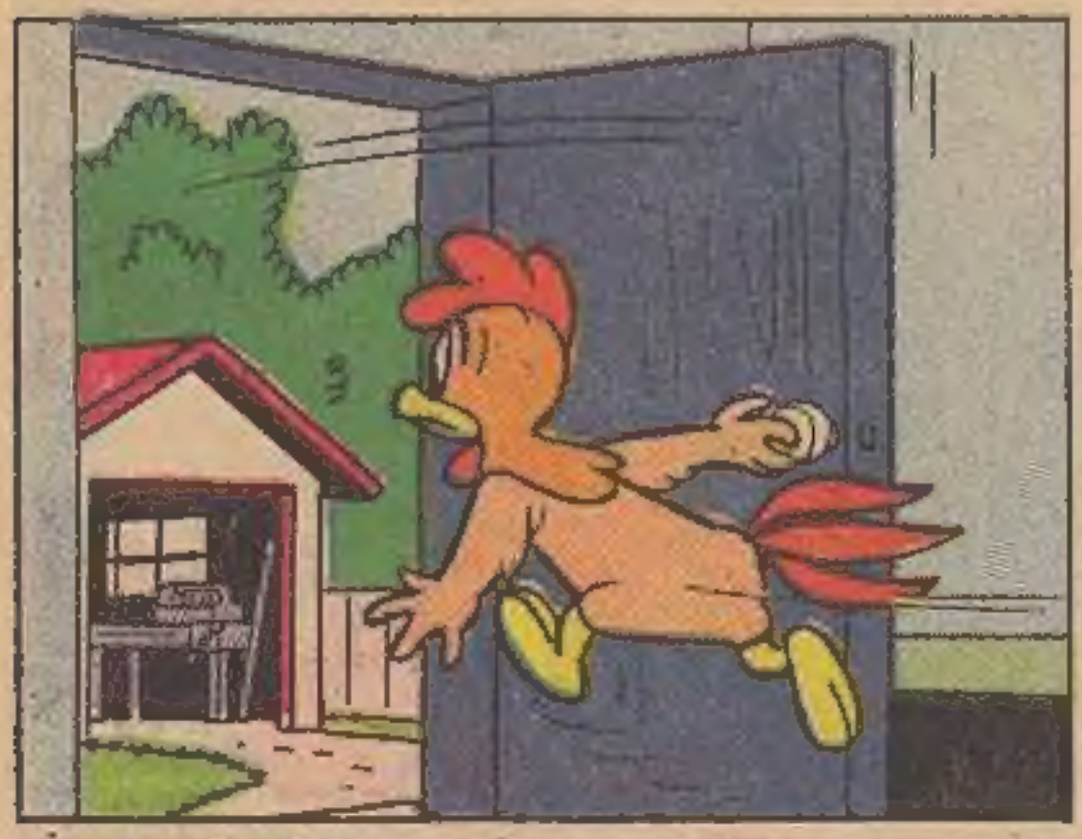
IT ALMOST STARTED, COMING DOWN THAT LAST HILL!

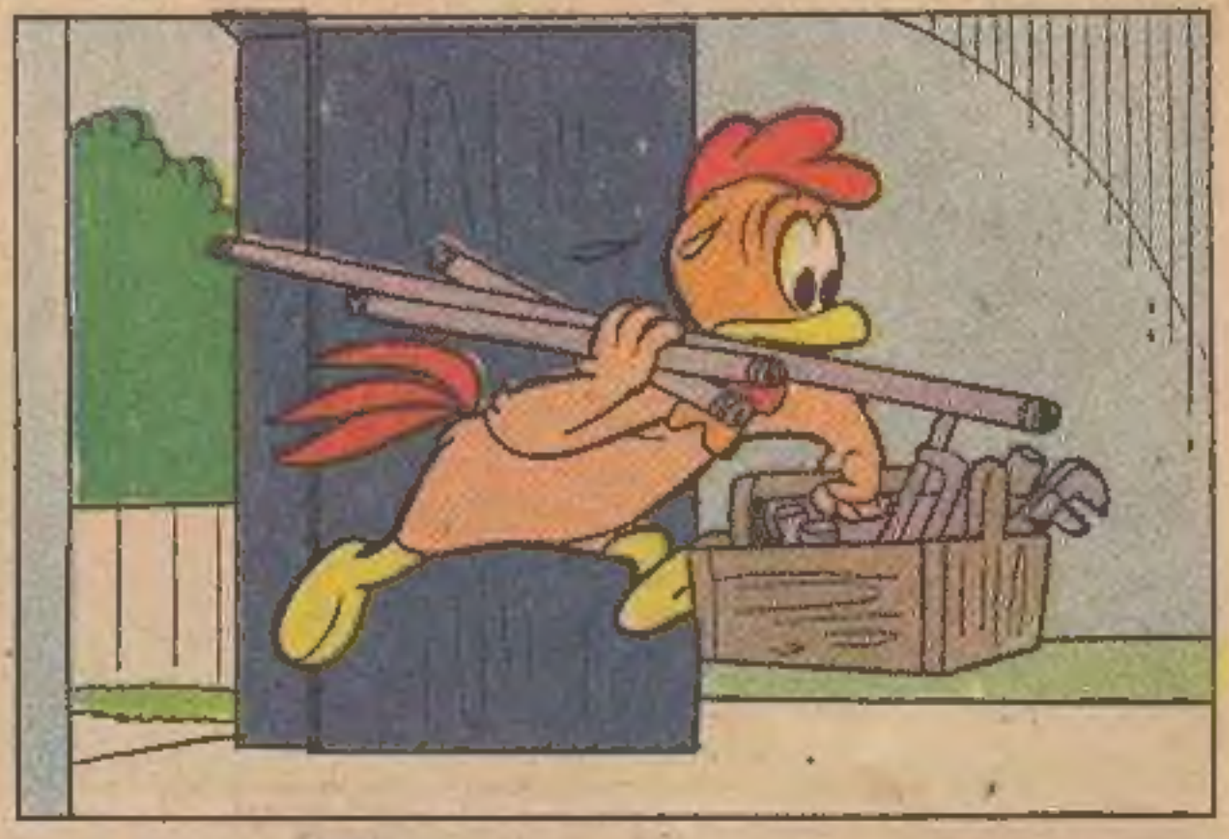
(WHEW!) SOME DAYS YOU JUST *CAN'T WIN*, EVEN AFTER YOU'VE *WON!*

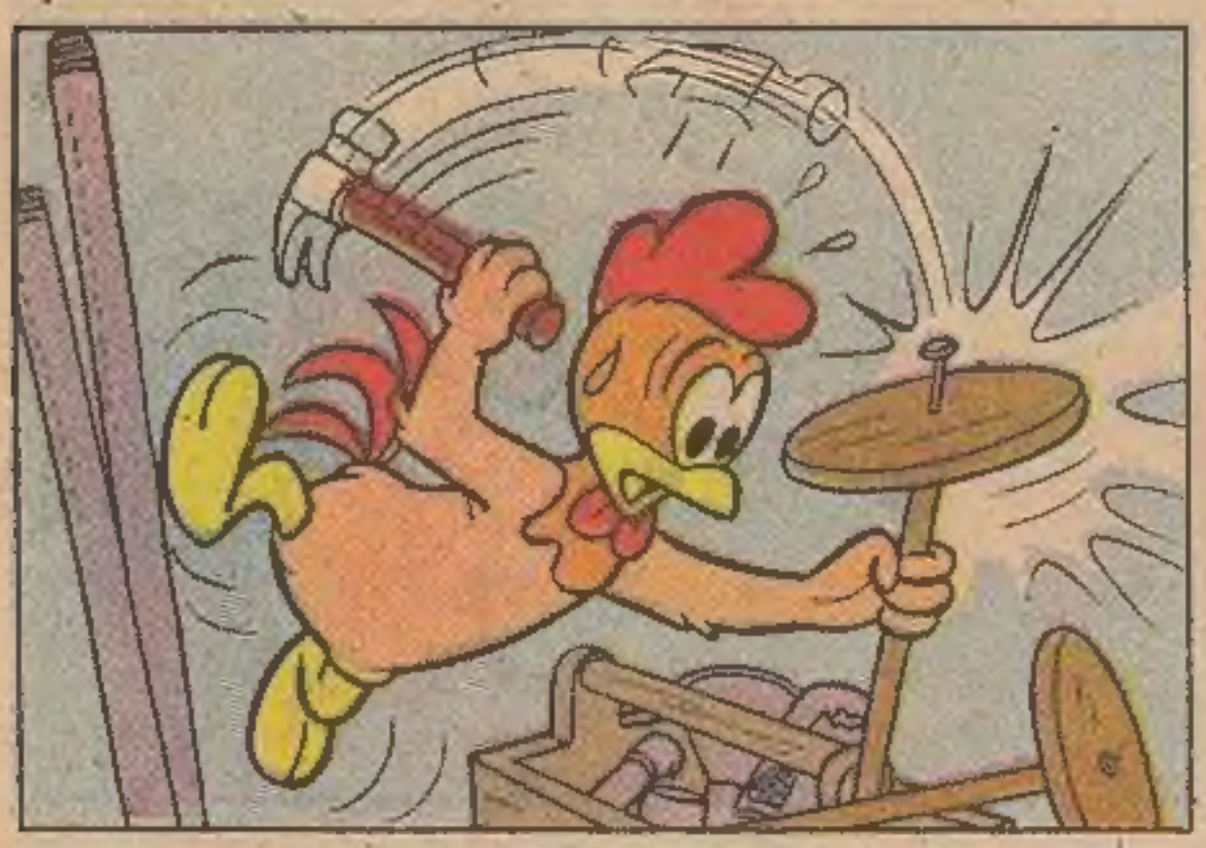
CHARLIE CHICKEN

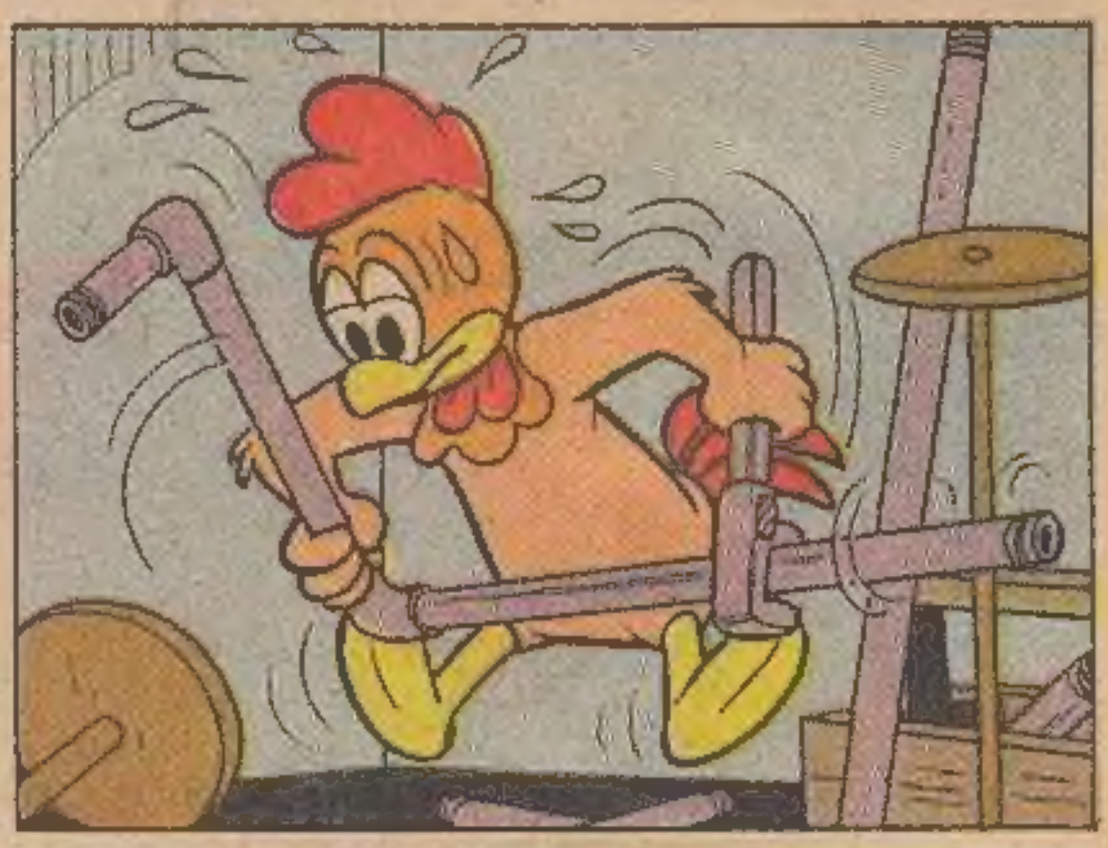
QUICK THINKING

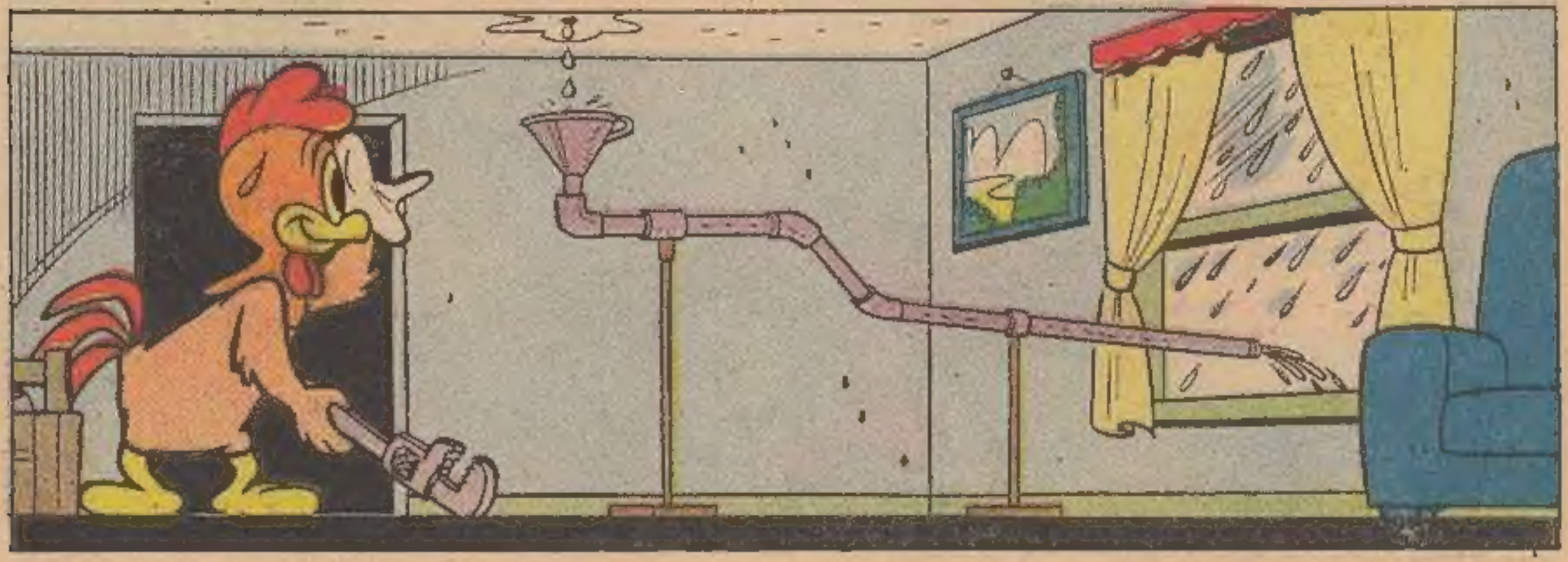








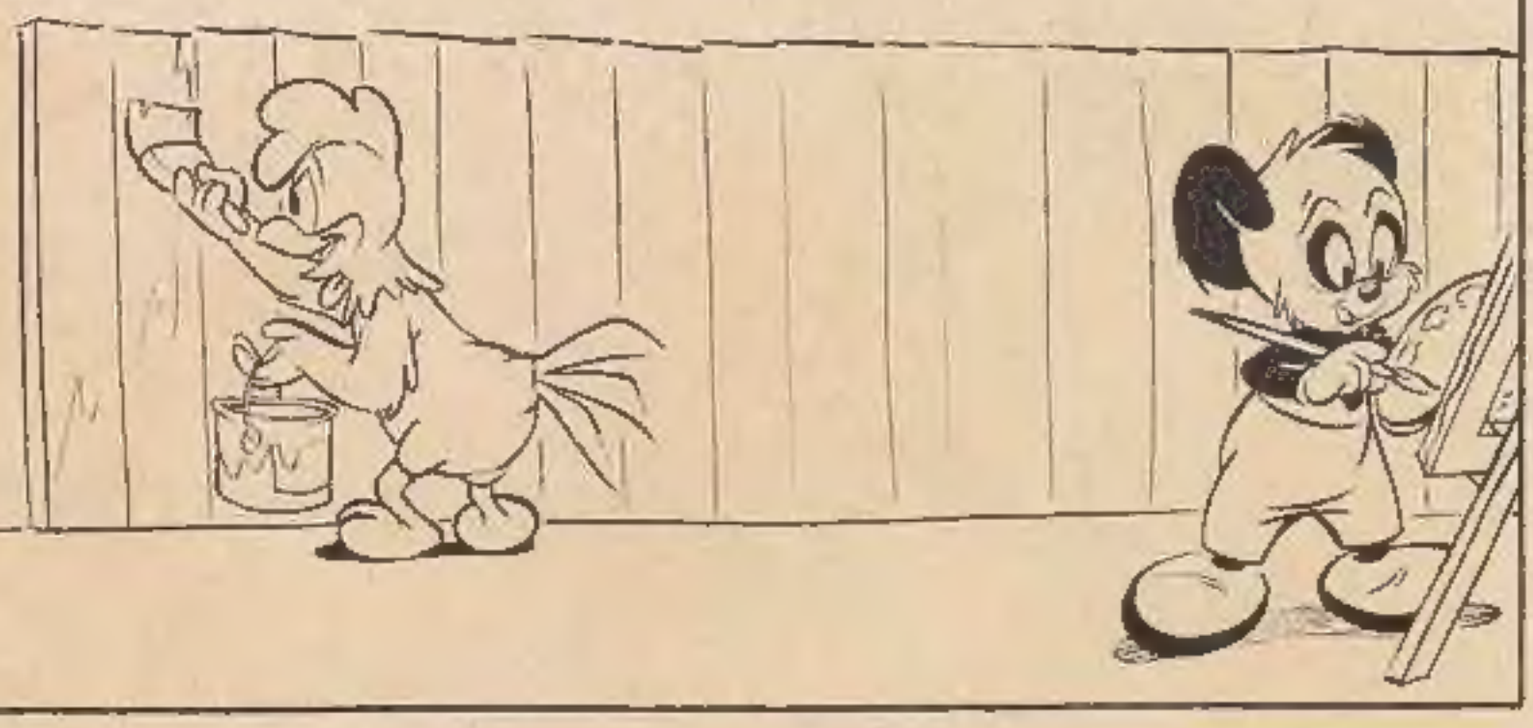


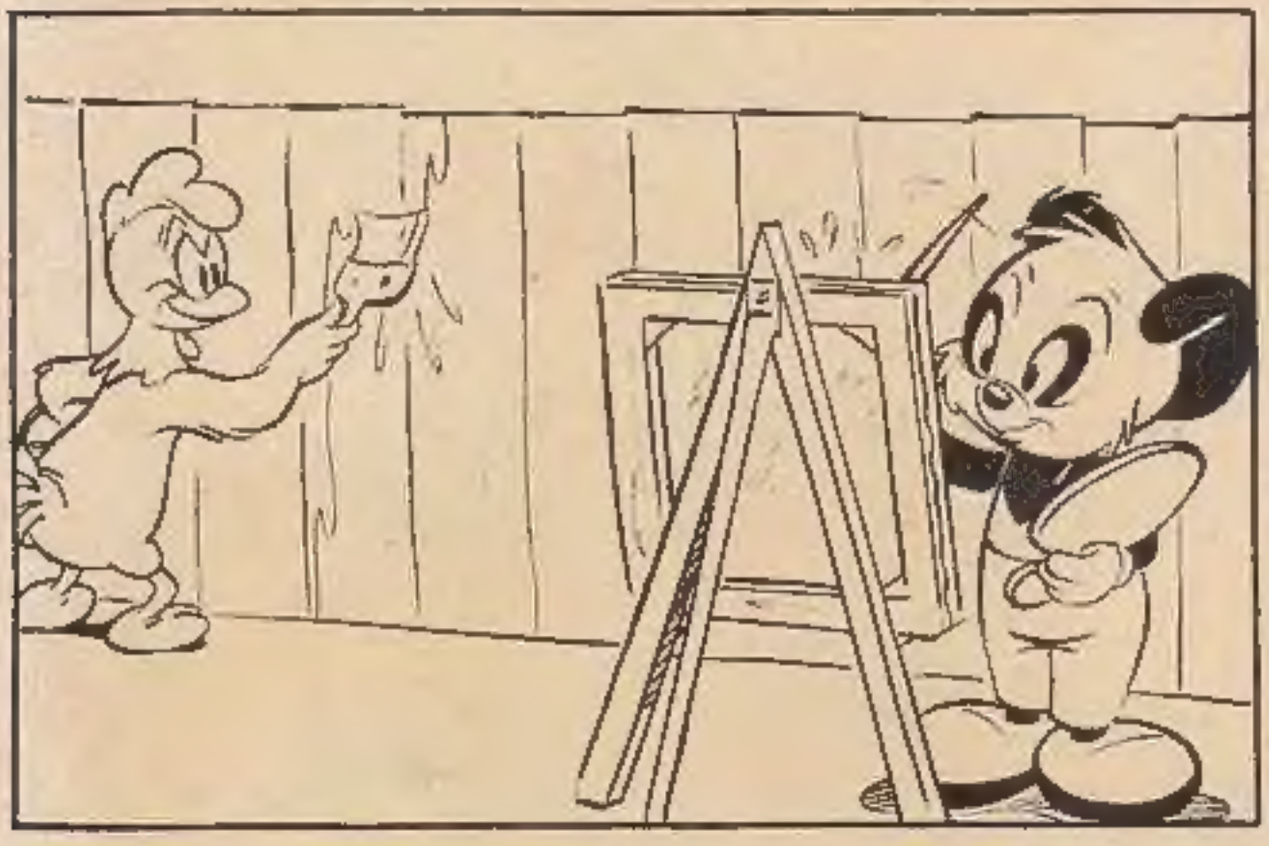


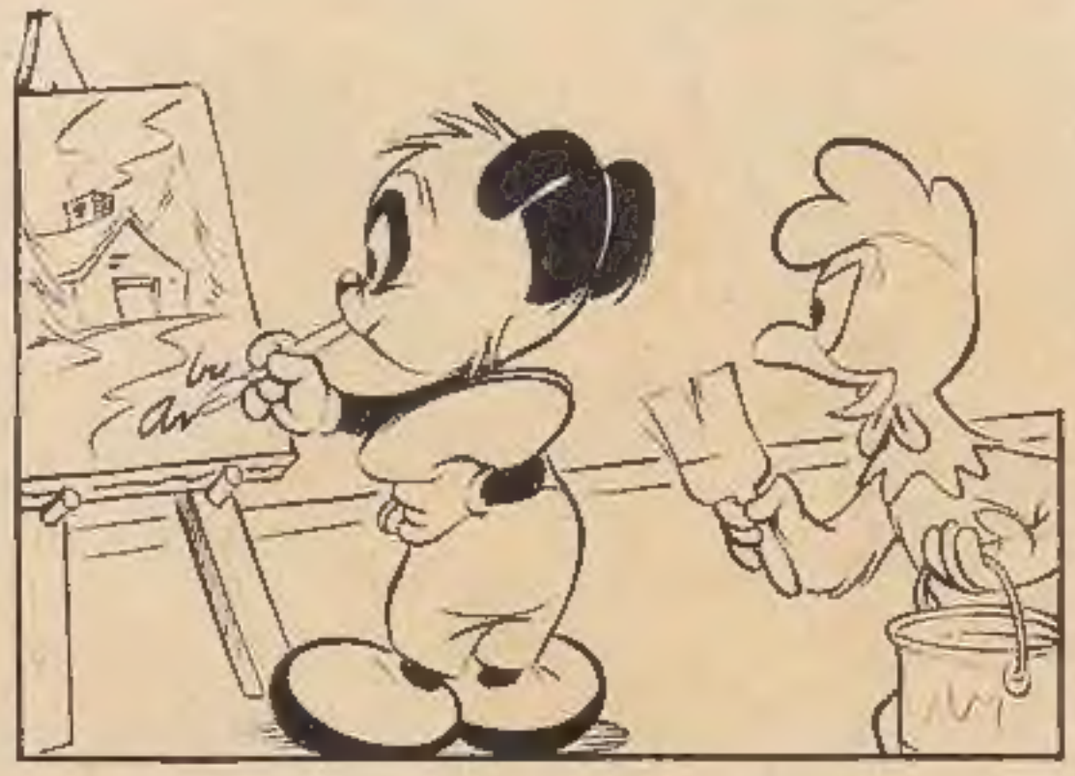
Walter Lantz

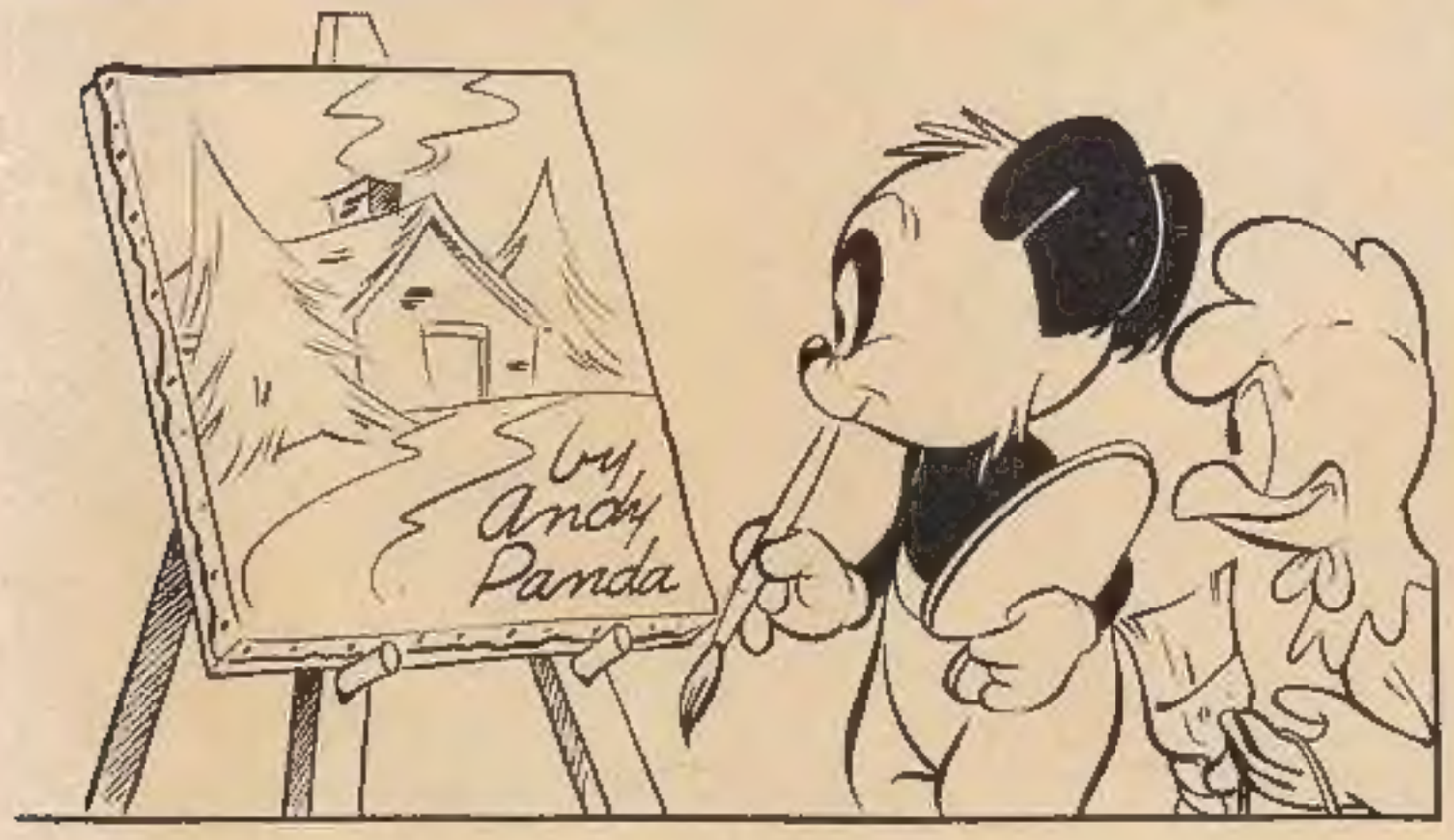
CHARLIE CHICKEN

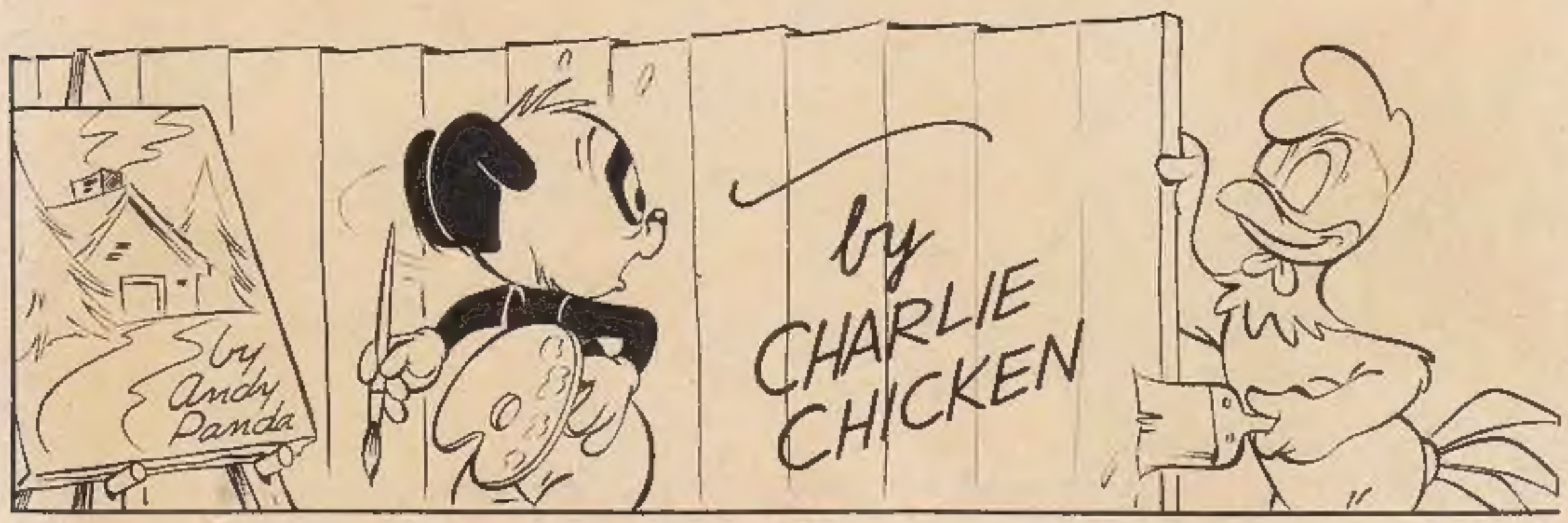
SIGNING OFF











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It's easy to earn these valuable prizes when you become a member of the Junior Sales Club. Cards are sent to you on credit. YOU DO NOT PAY IN ADVANCE! Selling these lovely All Occasion Cards is amazingly easy because they would cost much more if sold in a store. You sell each box of 21 beautiful cards for the low price of only $1.25. All your friends, relatives and neighbors will be delighted with such fine cards at such a reasonable price. Many members have earned a prize in only a few hours. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE, 50¢ FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL. The first thing to do is pick out the prize you want. Then simply fill out the coupon with your name and address and mail it in. We will immediately send you 12 boxes of cards. (If prize requires more than 12 boxes, start off with 12 boxes.) We send your cards on credit because we trust you. You have 30 days to sell your cards. All we ask is that you return prepaid by Parcel Post any boxes you cannot sell within 30 days, keeping 50¢ for each box you do sell. That's all there is to it! The J.S.C.A. Club Plan is quick and easy! MAIL YOUR COUPON NOW!

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